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THE LIMA NEWS.

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VOL. II. NO. 343. LIMA, OHIO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1898. PRICE { PER WEEK, 10 CENTS. SINGLE COPIES 3 CENTS.

TROUBLE FEARED.

Gen. Menocal and Cuban Forces at La Paya Refuse to Take the Oath of Allegiance.

REPORT CHEERED BY HAVANA CUBANS.

Rumored That Menocal Had Withdrawn From La Paya and Had Taken to the Field.

The Feeling in Havana is Intense and Many Flags Torn Down From Houses—Upper Cubans Ask President McKinley to Modify Order.

HAVANA, Dec. 30.—Startling rumors were flying about Thursday night and are given credence by excited crowds thronging the streets. It was reported early Thursday evening that Gen. Mariano Menocal and his Cuban forces at La Paya had been asked to take the oath of allegiance to the United States and had refused.

The news that Cuban soldiers had refused to take the oath of allegiance was cheered by the crowd, and mounted insurgents clattered through the town, telling the people in the streets that Gen. Menocal had withdrawn his troops from La Paya and taken to the field.

This story, regardless of its truth or falsity, is chiefly worthy of serious attention, because of the eagerness with which it was received by the crowds who insisted upon its truth. They justified Gen. Menocal's reported sensational action.

The situation grows out of the refusal of Gen. Brooke's permit for the participation of Cuban troops in the exercises on evacuation day. The feeling in Havana Thursday night was intense.

The United States flag was torn down from many houses in the lower districts of the city Thursday night.

Upper class Cubans sent cablegrams without number to President McKinley Thursday begging him to interfere. Cablegrams have been sent broadcast over the United States asking for public meetings and appealing to the common sense and justice of the American people.

The Cuban leaders here are doing everything possible to prevent an outburst, but say that if Gen Brooke's command is carried out not only will they be helpless, but they will think whatever happens, to have been caused by what they consider the arbitrary and unjust action of the United States.

Judge Advocate Charles Gould, of the American commission, Thursday cabled to President McKinley that there is intense uneasiness in the situation here and advising that the Cubans be permitted to participate in the evacuation ceremonies. Late Thursday night no word had been received from the president regarding the matter.

The more excitable of the population of Havana's lower districts are beginning to hoot the American soldiers. The higher class Cubans are bitterly chagrined and disappointed at the turn affairs have taken. They hardly know what to say or do. Their plans are to have 1,000 picked men, the flower of the insurgent army, march into Havana January 1. The Cuban soldiers came into camp at La Paya and Mariano with the understanding that they were marching to Havana for evacuation day. They bought new uniforms in honor of the occasion.

The streets of Havana have been most lavishly decorated. The people intended to meet the insurgent soldiers at the outskirts and escort them with music and cheering to the Prado. The soldiers are the popular ideal of the people of Havana. The entrance of the Cuban soldiers into Havana has been the dream of the people of the unhappy island for 50 years. During the late war Havana has ever been the objective point. Now Spain has been driven out, but the Cuban soldier must not enter.

The Cubans compromised on the original plans two days ago. It was said the soldiers might enter on the 2d prox. Five days of rejoicing was planned. The people of Havana planned a great feast for the soldiers.

Gen. Brooke, who is supposed to act under instructions from Washington, said this arrangement could not be carried out.

The developments of the next few days may mean peace or war between the United States and Cuba. Havana citizens say they beg not to be driven away from the United States.

The 2d battalion of the 2d Illinois has been ordered to Santa Clara province, 200 miles from Havana. Companies O, E, H and F left early Friday morning for that place under command of Maj. Duzenberry. The Illinois soldiers are to preserve order as the Spaniards withdraw. There has been some rioting in that district and the Illinois troops were given hurry-up orders. One battalion of the 49th Iowa is ordered to Cienfuegos.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

The Lake Front Controversy.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 30.—Negotiations for a settlement out of court of the famous Cleveland lake front controversy between the city and five railroad companies are pending and it is believed an agreement will be reached within a few days. The case is scheduled to come up for trial in the United States circuit court next Wednesday. Millions of dollars' worth of property fronting on the lake is involved in the matter.

The Confession of a Suicide.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 30.—Charles Prell, clerk, in the employ of the Globe Tobacco Co., committed suicide Thursday morning by shooting. He left a note saying that he was $10,000 short with the company. The book-keeper of the concern says Prell handled no money and can not understand the alleged shortage. It is thought Prell was insane when he committed the self-murder.

No League Club in Cleveland Next Year.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 30.—Workmen began Thursday the tearing down of the fence surrounding the league ball ground here, on which the lease has not been renewed. This is taken to mean that Cleveland will not have a league club next summer. President Robinson was seen, but refused to say anything.

Used the X Ray.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 30.—Several days ago Corporal Martin J. Tracy, 17th infantry, fell while exercising in the gymnasium. An X ray photograph was taken, and when the plate was developed Thursday it revealed that one of the cervical vertebra was dislocated and a rib torn loose from the spine. That the man is still alive is wonderful, considering the injury.

Date of Sale Changed.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 30.—The date for the sale of the Cleveland, Canton and Southern railroad has been changed to Saturday, February 4. The road will be sold from the entrance of the passenger station on Ontario street at noon on that day, by Special Master Commissioner H. F. Carlton.

Winding up the Resources.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 30.—The Central Coal and Coke company held a meeting here Tuesday to wind up its existence. The organization was composed of the coal carrying and coal mining companies of Ohio, being for the purpose of maintaining equitable rates.

Confessed Bankruptcy.

ZANESVILLE, O., Dec. 30.—Newton Smith confessed bankruptcy Thursday, being the first case from Muskingum county. The liabilities will aggregate $10,000, with practically no assets. Smith is a contractor, and spent a large estate in litigation.

To Recruit for the 12th Infantry.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 30.—A telegram has been received at the United States recruiting office in this city, from Washington, ordering the recruiting of 100 men for the 12th United States infantry which is now at Jefferson barracks, Missouri. The regiment will soon start for Manila.

Frozen to Death.

TRIMBLE, O., Dec. 30.—A 14-year-old boy named Wenmer was found in an unconscious condition in a sugar camp two miles south of here Monday night. He had been hunting with companions, and, it is supposed, procured whisky to fight off the cold. He never regained consciousness.

Farmer Assigns.

BATAVIA, O., Dec. 31.—Michael Uhl, one of the most prominent farmers of Owensville, Clermont county, Thursday made an assignment to Hugh L. Nichols. Assets and liabilities close to $2,500 each.

A Peculiar Decision.

TOLEDO, O., Dec. 30.—Police Judge Kelly has ruled that poultry or other property secured at a game of chance can not be stolen. He holds that a party who steals such from the winner is not guilty of theft.

Killed by a Train.

ASHTABULA, O., Dec. 30.—Thomas Coade, for 44 years a section foreman on the Lake Shore line at this place, was killed by a train Thursday morning.

Killed by an Electric Car.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 30.—Mrs. Bowser of 399 Lexington avenue, was run over by a Mt. Vernon avenue car and instantly killed Thursday. She was 65 years old.

Wants Damage for Breach of Promise.

WOOSTER, O., Dec. 30.—Miss Maggie Williams, of Carrollton, O., asks $5,000 damages of Thomas E. Price, a dry goods salesman of Orrville, O., for breach of promise.

Rabbit Hunter Wounded.

GALLIPOLIS, O., Dec. 30.—Manney Shepard, son of Col. J. C. Shepard, shot his left arm off Thursday while rabbit hunting.

A HEAVY ROBBERY.

The Wells-Fargo Co.'s Office at San Antonio, Tex., is Out About $60,000.

ONE MONEY PACKAGE IS MISSING.

The Bundle Was En Route From the Depot in the Care of Money Delivery Clerk Wheeler.

His Wagon Was Found Five Miles From the City, the Horse Almost Dead From Hard Driving—The Driver and Package Gone.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Dec. 30.—The local office of the Wells-Fargo Express Co. is out a money package containing $60,000. The money was sent here from Houston for the Southern Pacific to meets its pay roll west from this city to El Paso. It arrived Wednesday morning and was given to C. A. Beeler, the Wells-Fargo money delivery clerk, to hand over. Beeler started for the depot and was seen en route. Four hours after his departure his wagon was found five miles west of the city in a thicket, the horse almost dead from the effects of hard driving. Inquiry developed the fact that no delivery had been made. There was no evidence of a struggle in the vicinity where the vehicle was found. Beeler had been in the employ of the company for nine years and enjoyed the confidence of all. He spent several years on the frontier as a cowboy. His friends stoutly assert that he is the victim of foul play, and his wife also inclines to this belief. Superintendent Taft, of the express company, is here investigating. He admits that the loss will reach the sum stated, while rumors nearly doubles the amount.

OUR DEAD SOLDIERS.

Gen. Ludington Has Completed Arrangements for Bringing Their Bodies to the United States.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Gen. Ludington, quartermaster general of the army, has completed arrangements for bringing back to this country the bodies of American officers and soldiers interred at and in the vicinity of Santiago, Cuba, Ponce and other points in Porto Rico, Manila and Honolulu. The graves have been carefully marked by officials of the quartermaster's department who have gone over the several fields and have succeeded in identifying nearly all of the American dead. A large number of metallic caskets are now being manufactured. The shipments of the caskets will begin about January 10 and a force of skilled men will go with them to attend to the work of disinterment, hermetically sealing the caskets, and shipping them back to this country.

THE EVACUATION OF ILOILO.

The Spaniards Left Last Saturday and the Insurgents Occupied the Trenches on Monday at Noon.

MANILA, Philippine Islands, Dec. 30.—Details regarding the occupation of Iloilo by the insurgents have just been received here. The American expedition commanded by Brig. Gen. Miller arrived there Wednesday and found that the Spaniards had evacuated the place on Saturday, on board the steamer Churnea, and had been transferred to the island of Mindanao, in accordance with an agreement arrived at with the insurgents. The latter entered Iloilo and occupied the trenches on Monday at noon. They immediately established a municipal government and placed guards over foreign property. The insurgents were fairly quiet and orderly, although there was some looting at night, but the shooting of five of the natives had an exemplary effect upon the rest.

In Memory of His Wife.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—The late Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild left 100,000 pounds to the Evelina hospital for children founded in memory of his wife. He made also other considerable charitable bequests.

The Detroit to Leave for Santiago.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.—Sailing orders have been received at the navy yard for the Detroit to leave for Santiago the instant she is ready. It is expected that her repairs will be completed and that she will sail on Monday.

Preferred Death to Imprisonment.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—Joseph Kasper, formerly a member of the firm of Shomids & Kasper, one of the largest jewelry establishments in Chicago, shot himself through the head Thursday night rather than spend the night in a cell at the police station. Kasper was charged with larceny as bailee.

THE POISONING CASE.

Nothing New Has Been Learned in Regard to the Death of Mrs. Adams and the Matter Remains a Mystery.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—The Adams-Cornish poisoning case remains as much a mystery as ever. When the detective bureau, the district attorney's office, the coroner's office and others seeking to find a solution of the strange case ended their labors for the day, all said nothing had been learned that might assist in bringing the guilty persons to justice.

The police are inclined to believe that the person who sent the poison to Cornish is a woman although the evidence is of the most flimsy character and is largely based on opinions of more or less responsible parties. Mr. Cornish, who was also poisoned at the time of Mrs. Adams' death, is now completely out of danger, though confined to bed at the Knickerbocker Athletic club.

Mrs. Florence Rogers, Mrs. Adams' daughter and her friend, Mrs. Hovey, accompanied them to headquarters to give their versions of the case. Arrived there, they remained in consultation with the authorities for about an hour. Capt. McClusky said after the women were taken home that he had learned nothing from them. He said it was deemed best to get the versions of the poisoning directly from Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Hovey.

"But they told us nothing we did not know," he said.

AN EXECUTIVE ORDER.

The President Issues Instructions in Regard to Customs Taxes, Public and Postal Dues in Cuba.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—The president has issued the following executive order:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.

"It is hereby ordered that on and after January 1, 1899 and until otherwise provided, all customs, taxes public and postal dues in the island of Cuba shall be paid in the United States money, or in foreign gold coin, such as the Spanish Alphonsinos (centen) and the French Louis, which will be accepted in payment of such customs, taxes, public and postal dues at the following rates:

"Alphonsinos (25 pesetas pieces), $4.82.

Louis (20 franc pieces) $3.86.

"That all existing contracts for the payments of money shall be payable in the money denominated in such contracts and where French and Spanish gold shall be the stipulated money of payment they shall be received in their present decreed inflated values, i.e. Alphonsinos (25 pesetas piece) $5.30; Louis (20 franc piece) $4.24 or in United States money at the relative value set fourth in the above table namely $4.82 for Alphonsinos (25 pesetas pieces), and $3.86 for Louis (20 franc piece).

"It is further ordered that on and after January 1, 1899 and until further provided the following Spanish silver coins now in circulation in the island of Cuba shall be received for customs, taxes public and postal dues at the following fixed rates in American money:

"The peso—80.60 the medio peso, $0.30; the peseta, $0.12, the real, $0.06 the medio real $0.03.

"Bronze and copper coins now current in the island of Cuba will be received at their face value for fractional parts of a dollar in a single payment to an amount not exceeding 12 cents (one peseta). WILLIAM McKINLEY."

MAN BLOWN TO PIECES.

While Thawing a Large Quantity of Nitro-Glycerine the Explosive Let Go, Playing Sad Havoc.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 30.—Charles Newton, of Bradford, Pa., was blown to pieces while shooting an oil well at Orchard Park near this city Thursday. Newton had brought a large quantity of nitro glycerine from Bradford, and it was while thawing the explosive that the accident occurred. Newton's helpers were several hundred yards away at the time and escaped injuries. A man named Fleischner, who was in the vicinity had his ear drums broken by the concussion.

Mail Matter for Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—The postmaster at San Francisco has called attention to the large amount of mail matter accumulating there under the mistaken notion that domestic postage applies to Hawaii. Letters for residents of Hawaii still require the international postage of five cents per half ounce, though mail all to people in the United States military or naval service is transmissable at domestic rates.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—According to a dispatch from The Hague, it is reported there that Queen Emma, the queen dowager, is suffering from a serious internal malady which will necessitate a dangerous operation.

Collision on the B. & O. Road.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 30.—A westbound freight engine collided with the eastbound passenger train due at Rockwood, Pa., at 8.34 Thursday evening, and a serious wreck resulted. Eleven persons were injured.

Young Murderer Hanged.

HARTFORD, Ct., Dec. 30.—Benjamin R. Willis, aged 23, was hanged at the state prison, Wethersfield, at 12.20 Friday morning for the murder of David S. Lambert, of Wilton, his former teacher, December 17, 1897.

THE TWO ROUTES.

The Full Text of the Report of Nicaragua Canal Commission Made Public.

THEY MADE VERY CAREFUL SURVEYS.

Of the Two Routes Investigated the One Called the Lull is the Most to Be Desired.

Its Cost Will Approximate $124,000,000—The Other, Known as the Maritime Canal Route Will Cost $123,000,000—Full Report Soon.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—The full text of the preliminary report of the Nicaragua canal commission was Thursday made public. It is as follows:

NICARAGUA CANAL COMMISSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.

The Honorable, the Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.—Sir—We have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 19th instant, enclosing a copy of a resolution of the senate of the 15th of December, requesting a report of the progress made by this commission in investigating the question of the proper route, the feasibility and cost of constructing the Nicaragua canal. This commission has understood the law, by which it was constituted, approved June 4, 1897, to require that all routes heretofore proposed, having any merit, are to be considered, new routes that appear to have merit are to be developed and the entire region of the canal possibilities to be examined with sufficient thoroughness as to enable a just and comprehensive comparison of the various routes to be made and the most desirable one selected. In short, to enable this commission to make a complete and exhaustive report.

With this in view, the commission visited Nicaragua, personally examined the entire canal region from ocean to ocean and employed some 70 engineers, with their laborers and helpers for ten months, in making careful surveys and examinations of the canal region. Some meteorological and hydrological observers are still continued in Nicaragua with a view to obtain a full year of observations of that nature.

The required field work has been obtained.

The reduction of this field work, together with the compilation and comparison of former surveys going back nearly fifty years, has been in progress for more than two months.

The commission believes that the construction of a canal across Nicaragua is entirely feasible.

The estimates for two of the best known characteristic routes have been nearly completed. These routes are known as the Maritime Canal Co.'s route and the Lull route. Their estimated cost is approximately $124,000,000 and $122,000,000 respectively.

The assumed dimensions are considerably greater than ever before proposed, both in length of locks and in width, depth and radius of curvature of canal. These increased dimensions have been made necessary by the demands of modern commerce, size and draft of modern ships, etc. This has necessarily made a corresponding increase in the estimated cost and is in no way inconsistent with the estimates made from former surveys which contemplated a much smaller and cheaper canal.

A canal of smaller dimensions, just sufficient for present needs is being estimated for. Such canal would cost considerably less than the estimate for a canal suitable for modern necessities when is referred to above.

It is the opinion of this commission that, of the two routes herewith estimated for, the one called the Lull route is the more desirable, because it is easier of construction presents no problems not well within good engineering precedents and will be a safer and more reliable canal when completed. It also believes that the dimensions and form of construction preferred by the commission are better than the cheaper form with smaller dimensions which would undoubtedly call for expensive improvements within a short time after its completion.

Both of the routes referred to above admit of variants which may reduce the cost. These are now being considered by the commission. The work necessary for an exhaustive discussion of, and report upon the entire canal problem is being pushed as rapidly as its great magnitude permits, and, when completed, the report will be submitted without delay.

We are, sir, with great respect,

Your obedient servants,

J. E. WALKER,
Rear Admiral U. S. Navy, President of the Commission.

LEWIS M. HAUPT,
Civil Engineer, Member.

I concur with the other members of the commission in respect to the progress of the work and the feasibility of the canal but I think in view of the increased size of the canal estimated for and the difficulties incident to work in tropical countries that the estimate is lower than it should be by about 20 per cent.

PETER C. HAINS,
Colonel Corps of Engineers, Member.

Gen. Lawton Relinquishes Command.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., Dec. 30.—Maj. Gen. Henry W. Lawton issued a general order Thursday relinquishing command of the 4th army corps. Gen. Lawton will go to Manila, reporting to Gen. Otis.

Found Dead in His Room.

PIERRE, S. D., Dec. 30.—Dr. William Blackburn, president of Huron college, was found dead in his room in this city Thursday night. He has for years been among the most prominent educators of this state.

Dry Goods Store Robbed.

SABINA, O., Dec. 30.—Grant E. Watt's dry goods store was robbed of $50 worth of goods.

Duelists Wounded.

PARIS, Dec. 30.—M. Musson, a well known journalist, fought a duel with swords Thursday with M. Dupont, a supporter of Dreyfus revision. M. Dupont was severely wounded, his adversary's weapon piercing his lung.

OIL NEWS.

A Good Well on the Fetter Farm, and a Duster on the Yoakum Farm.

Kerr, Herring, Van Cleve and Closser have struck a good well on the Joseph Fetter farm, this well is east of Herring & Co.'s well on the Hawthorn farm.

A DUSTER.

Aken & Co.'s well on the Yoakum farm is a rank duster.

THE MARKETS.

Oil City, Dec. 20.—Credit balance $1.19. Certificates closed cash offered $1.19. Shipments 60,166 brls; runs 86,861 brls.

DIPHTHERIA

And Croup the Chief Cause of Deaths in Ohio—Have Been Few Cases in Lima.

A dispatch from Columbus reads: The monthly bulletin of the state board of health, issued to-day, shows infectious diseases reported for the nine weeks ending Dec. 3, as follows: Membranous croup and diphtheria, 717 cases and 114 deaths; scarlet fever, 875 cases and 17 deaths; typhoid fever 403 cases and 85 deaths; whooping cough, 31 cases and 3 deaths; measles 172 cases and 1 death.

No report has yet been made to the board as to just what disposition has been made of the supposed leprosy cases in Perry county, but the supposition is that the county will maintain them in an isolated building.

'SQUIRE MOWEN

Presided at the Police Court To-day in the Absence of the Mayor.

'Squire Mowen presided at the police court to-day in the absence of Mayor Prophet, who is in Columbus on legal business. There was but one case. Charles Kemp, arrested last night, by Patrolman Bacome on a charge of stealing a step-ladder from Newson-Deakin, furniture dealers, was arraigned and pleaded not guilty. He will be tried to-morrow.

Lincoln Memorial Tablet.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—Former Congressman Adams, in a letter to Gov. Tanner, asks him to recommend a legislative appropriation for a Lincoln memorial tablet. It is proposed to place the tablet on the turret of the battle ship Illinois, with a suitable inscription accompanying it.

THURSDAY'S statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $289,885,208; gold reserve, $245,714,633.

Mr. Henry McGalmont, of Glasgow, has decided to fit out Valkyrie III. as a test boat for Shamrock, the challenger for the America's cup.

The highest price ever paid in many years for a seat on the New York stock exchange, $30,000, was paid Thursday by Frank Jay Gould, youngest son of the late Jay Gould.

Baron Curzon, of Kedleston, the new viceroy of India, and Lady Curzon, with her children, arrived at Bombay Thursday on the P. & O. steamship Arabia, which left London on December 9.

Ambassador Romero Dead.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Ambassador Romero, of Mexico, died Friday morning at 4 o'clock, in this city, aged 64 years. His remains will be taken to Mexico for burial.

Dead in His 81st Year.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—Rev. Dr. Bartholomew Price, master of Pembroke college, Oxford, and canon of Gloucester, died Thursday, in his 81st year.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 29.

FLOUR—Spring patent $3.60@4.00, spring fancy $3.10@3.35, spring family $2.75@3.00; winter patents $3.45@3.70, fancy $3.10@3.20, family $2.40@2.60, extra $2.00@2.10, low grades $1.80@2.00; rye Northwestern, $2.90@3.10, delivery $3.00@3.75 per bbl.

WHEAT—Sales No. 3 red track 69c.

CORN—Sales Mixed car track 37½c, sample mixed track 37½c, No. 3 mixed track 37c, No. 2 mixed track 38c, do 37½c.

OATS—Sales No. 2 mixed track 28½c, do 30½c, No. 3 mixed, track, 29c.

HOGS—Select shippers $3.55@3.60, select butchers $3.50@3.55, fair to good packers $3.40@3.50, fair to good light $3.35@3.45, common and roughs $3.00@3.25.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4.35@4.85; good to choice butchers, $4.15@4.35, fair to medium butchers, $3.40@4.00, common, $3.25@3.50.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep Extras $3.85@4.00, good to choice $3.25@3.75, common to fair, $2.25@3.00.

LAMBS—Extras $5.25@5.35, good to choice, $5.00@5.20, common to fair, $4.00@4.85.

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, $5.50@6.25; common and large, $4.00@5.25.

CHICAGO, Dec. 29.

WHEAT—December 66⅝c, May 70⅝c, July, 68⅝c.

CORN—December, 30⅞c, May, 33½c, July, 33⅝@33¾c.

OATS—December 26½c, May, 28@28⅛c, July, 25½c.

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 29.

CATTLE—Fair, $3.70@3.75, other grades unchanged.

HOGS—Prime heavy, $3.70, mediums, $3.65@3.67½, Yorkers, $3.60@3.65, common, $3.55; good roughs, $3.00@3.25, stags, $2.50@3.00.

SHEEP—Weathers, $4.30@4.40, good wethers, $4.10@4.20, common, $2.75@3.40, good lambs, $5.30@5.45, common lots, $4.75@5.15; culls, $3.50@4.50.

VEAL CALVES—$5.00@7.00, others unchanged.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

RELIGIOUS READING.

RELIGION AND REFORM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Topics for the Christian Endeavor Societies—Notes for Lookout Committees—Converse with Great Minds—Essential of Greatness.

At Last.

(A poem which went the rounds of the newspapers about twenty-five years ago, and is to be found in most scrapbooks of that period.)

O'er the sunlit hills of Berkshire dropped
the drowsy summer calm,
Filling all the glens and valleys with the
silence like a psalm;
Like an angel-chanted anthem thrilling
toward a poet's ear,
Till he dreams the mystic rhythm God
alone can live and hear.

By a little spring that bubbled from beneath a towering pine,
Hidden half and overshadowed by the sprays of blackberry vine,
Stood a man and maiden, waiting till the parting hour should come,
When their clasping hands must sever at the rattle of the drum.

He to offer life for duty on the swart Virginian plain,
She to watch and hope his coming through the sunshine and the rain.
Very few the words they uttered as they waited hand in hand,
But the silence throbbed with voices that their hearts could understand.

Tender voices of the past time, and the days forever done—
Days divinely sweet and holy, when their love had just begun;
Hopeful voices of the future whispering of the joys to be,
When the clanging calls of battle hushed to hymns of victory.

Sank the day into the sunset, and there came the tread of feet,
Marching to the sound of music, up the length of level street,
Then he drew her to his bosom, parting backward from her face
The long golden hair, whose halo made a glory in the place:

Almost calm above his passion, as he whispered, "I must go,
You will send me letters often? Kiss them where you sign them—so!
And if I no more come homeward," trembling grew his lips and white,
"All these happy days together, you will not forget them quite?"

Answer none of word or gesture for a moment did she deign,
Save the mute, pathetic promise of her eyes' remonstrant pain.
Then, because her love sat higher than his doubts could lift their fronts,
She drew down his lips and kissed them, as a women kisses once.

"Would to God," she said, "my lover, that my life for thine might be!
But where'er his voice shall call thee, in his time I'll follow thee."
That was all. The soldiers' tramping passed and slowly died away,
And she knelt beside the pine tree all alone to weep and pray.

Came the solemn twilight, gemming sky and stream with starry spheres,
Came the tender twilight, dropping over all its dewy tears:
And she sought once more her duties and the dull routine of life,
Tenfold harder in the bearing than the battle's frenzied strife.

Days of forced and weary marches and of combat fierce and red,
Nights of bivouac round the camp-fire with the star alone o'erhead,
Months of hopeless, hungry torture in the Southern prison-pen,
And a dumb, dead face that never love should wake to life again.

On the frozen hills of Berkshire white the snows of winter lie,
Scarlet red against the sunset where their summits pierce the sky.
In a little country churchyard climbing up the side of one
Where the first arbutus blossom, and the grass greens first i' the sun.

Side by side two graves are sleeping. Over one the flowers have grown
Ten long years, and bloomed and withered, and the autumn leaves have blown;
On the headstone of the other the first wreaths have hardly dried,
Where at last the soldier's sweetheart slumbers by her lover's side.

Christian Endeavor Topics.

Christ's invitations: Mon., Jan. 2. To the kingdom. Matt. 22:1-10. Tues., Jan. 3. To life. Matt. 7:13, 14; John 5:40. Wed., Jan. 4. To follow Him. Luke 18:18-23. Thu., Jan. 5. To serve Him. Mark 1:14-20. Fri., Jan. 6. To self-denial. Mark 8:34-38. Sat., Jan. 7. To an inheritance. Matt. 25:31-34. Sun., Jan. 8. Topic—A precious invitation. Matt. 11:25-30.

Other leaders summon the strong, the wise, the powerful; Christ wants the weak, the ignorant, the unknown, and promises to make them stronger in all ways than the strongest. In giving invitations to a party, we invite more than the house will hold, being sure that some will not accept; but Christ invites all, and has room for all, and is eager for all to come. Other religious teachers say: "Come to philosophy," or "Come to beauty," or "Come to pleasure;" but Christ says: "Come to me." You must take Christ's yoke upon you before you can learn of him. Christ's yoke is the matriculation in Christ's school. A yoke is heavy in itself, but it is always hitched to something heavier still, which it makes much lighter. So Christ's yoke is heavy, but it lightens life. If a millionaire should ask you to become his partner, how quickly you would accept his invitation! This is what Christ's invitation means—this, and infinitely more. The rest which Christ gives is not stagnation, for that is no rest; but the rest he gives is work free from worry, work winged with happiness. Illustration 1.—A high dignitary was once invited to a king's palace. The king expressed surprise at seeing him, because he had not answered the invitation. "Why," was the reply, "the king's invitation is a command!" Illustration 2.—Frank R. Stockton, in one of his amusing stories, "Negative Gravity," fancies a contrivance like a [illegible] which, strapped on the back, has [illegible] to counteract the force of gravitation, and make the person wearing it as light as a bird, so that he soars away above the tree-tops. Thus Christ's burden is light because it frees us from the earth gravity, from the force that pulls us down to one selfish center, and wafts us to the heavenly gravity, for things above.

Lookout committee hints. Members of the lookout committee dread above all other duties that of reminding others that they are negligent. If you are afraid to speak to them about the matter, why not write to them? A letter written in a kindly spirit is sure of the best of attention, and then the next time you meet the Endeavorer you can introduce the subject easily by saying, "Did you get my letter? And what do you think of it?" For no committee are regular meetings so necessary as for the lookout committee. Twice a month is none too often. It is a good plan occasionally to assign for a month some special duty to each member of the committee—one to obtain new members, another to encourage the timid members, another to see that the pledge is better kept, another to record attendance and participation, etc. Do not hesitate, if a member has got a good training in the society and is no longer essential to its successful work, to urge him to graduate from the society into the full church activities. The graduation of old members is as important as the getting in of new ones. If the abominable spirit of caste exists in your society, the lookout committee is the one to break it up. Make a special effort to induce servant girls to join, and to make them feel at home after they have joined. Set the members themselves to seeking for new members. Divide the society into groups, and excite a little rivalry to see which group can most rapidly add to its numbers. Make special effort to induce the associate members to become active. Let each member of the lookout committee "adopt" some one associate or more, and seek to win him to active membership. Before you propose a new member, have him go over the pledge with the committee, sentence by sentence. Make the reception service as earnest as possible. Lightly won, lightly lost. Do not use every opportunity to find fault, but do use every opportunity to praise. Fill your reports with praise, and make it some one's especial business to speak to every one that does well in the meeting.

Converse with Great Minds.

Where then is our God? You say He is everywhere; then show me anywhere that you have met Him. You declare Him everlasting; then tell me any moment He has been with you. You believe Him ready to succor them that are tempted, and to lift those that are bowed down; then in what passionate hour did you subside into His calm grace? in what sorrow lose yourself in His more exceeding joy? These are the great testing questions by which we may learn whether we too have raised our altar to an "unknown God," and pay the worship of the blind; or whether we commune with Him in whom we live, and move, and have our being. . . . If we cannot live at once and alone with Him, we may at least live with those who have lived with Him; and find in our admiring love for their purity, their truth, their goodness, an intercession with His pity on our behalf. To study the lives, to meditate on the sorrows, to commune with the thoughts of the great and holy men and women of this rich world, is a sacred discipline, which deserves at least to rank as the forecourt of the temple of true worship, and may train the tastes ere we pass the very gates of heaven. . . . . We forfeit the chief source of dignity and sweetness in life, next to the direct communion with God, if we do not seek converse with the greater minds that have left their vestiges on the world.—James Martineau.

The Hundred and One Things.

It is always a question of importance to all of us how to be able to do the hundred and one things which must be done daily, and yet retain any sense of unity in their doing. The trivial details which make up the daily round of duty seem to produce no worthy result and the energies which might have been applied to the doing of a single grand work appear to be dissipated in the doing of a hundred little tasks which, when done, count but trifles. Yet, after all, the difficulty of many things and yet doing one thing only, is not so great as at first sight it seems. It is simply the difference between a box of beads, unstrung and lying loosely together, and the same beads when set in their proper position on a string. The hundred little duties can all be done in a way which leaves them still a hundred, or they can be so permeated with a single aim that they become part of a single vocation. No duty, however small, is a trifle: and the smallest duties gain a new importance when they are gathered into the unity of one life work, by the linking power of a genuine devotedness to Christ. "This one thing I do," wrote an apostle who was a busier man of affairs than most of us: and we, if we would share with him his privileges of doing one thing only, must gain that privilege, not by refusing to do the multitudinous duties of common life, but by making each duty a part of the single tiework of doing the will of the Father in heaven.—Helpful Thoughts.

The Essential of Greatness.

He only is great of heart who floods the world with a great affection. He only is great of mind who stirs the world with great thoughts. He only is great of will who does something to shape the world to a great career, and he is greatest who does the most of all these things and does them best.—Roswell D. Hitchcock.

A WOMAN OF NERVE.

STRONG CHARACTERISTICS IN AN ALABAMA LADY.

She Runs Her Own Plantation—Mrs. Leila Seaton Wilder, of Decatur, Succeeds as a Farmer—How She Manages the Details.

(Special Letter.)

IN this age of the world it is no new thing to see a woman making a success of a business enterprise. But few have so far been able to handle a large landed estate and make it return a handsome revenue. Farming or operating a plantation has been generally conceded to be a masculine undertaking. But Mrs. Leila Seaton Wilder of Decatur, Ala., has demonstrated that she can handle her 1,600 acres as well as any man could. Up to ten years ago Mrs. Wilder, who is a dashing southern woman, had nothing more important to look after than her wardrobe and having a good time. Then her husband died, leaving her with a large landed estate. She never dreamed of taking charge herself, but, in common with all women of her class in the south, hired an overseer and put in three years traveling abroad.

When she returned home from her wanderings she found her plantation in the condition of a typical "widow's place," with ragged fences, ill-kept fields and revenue insufficient to pay expenses. She stopped this at once, discharged her overseer, took complete charge and commenced work on her own account. She assembled her negro people, who had been on the plantation for years, told them she would be their "boss" in the future and run the farm. Then she selected one of the oldest and most respectable of their number as her assistant, and set them to work.

She rides on horseback daily all over the plantation, sees that every order she gives is carried out to the letter, lets no broken fences or weak gates spoil her crops, hears and settles any complaints, and handles her 200 colored workmen with a firm, just hand, claiming at once their respect and fealty. She harvests and sells all her crops, then spends part of the year in travel, spending her winters mostly in Washington. One thousand acres she has in fine woods—for cabinet purposes—the whole surrounded by wire fences. There is no stock law in Alabama, hence Mrs. Wilder is compelled to guard her crops with barbed wire fences, which are not altogether pleasing to her neighbors. Every night the big gate leading to the plantation is locked by one of her "trusties," lest some envious neighbor turn his stock in.

A northerner who lately saw this plantation, lying just a mile and a half from Decatur, said:

"Mrs. Wilder's place does not look much like a widow's place—a man's could not look better."

Mrs. Wilder has not reached middle life, which makes her business success all the more remarkable.

MRS. LEILA SEATON WILDER.

OLD, UGLY AND FASCINATING.

The dowager duchess of Sutherland, who has just achieved the distinction of being robbed of $200,000 worth of gems, has had a career which should be a positive inspiration to plain women. She began life humbly enough as far as station was concerned and almost hopelessly as far as looks went.

THE DOWAGER DUCHESS.

She was six feet tall, raw-boned and grim-featured. She married the gamekeeper of the duke of Sutherland, Kinderslay Blair. One day the duke accidentally shot the gamekeeper and going to the lodge with truly ducal courtesy to apologize for the little misadventure, found her very fascinating, although she was over 40. His admiration of her became so pronounced that his daughter felt the disgrace keenly and became a trained nurse as a truly aristocratic way of being desperate. After the death of his first wife the duke married Mrs Blair.

The pair lived very happily together until his death, two or three years ago. Then the duchess, at least 50 and as ugly as ever, was wooed and won by Sir Albert Rollit, and would be known by his name if it weren't considered polite in England to let a lady keep the highest title she ever succeeded in capturing.

About Great Men.

In a recent issue of Pearson's Magazine, a Mr. Wade tries to determine in what proportion England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales have contributed to the "greatness" of the empire since 1600, that is to say virtually for 300 years. In that period, according to Mr. Wade's estimate, we have had 987 famous men and women. To this grand total England has contributed 179, Scotland 50, Ireland 51 and Wales 7. This looks promising for the predominant partner at first sight. But alas! according to population, "England has only produced six-sevenths of her proper share of famous people; Scotland has produced 70 per cent more than her proper share; Ireland has produced nearly 50 per cent more than her proper share, and Wales about two- thirds less than her proper share."

The profundity of man's thought is not always equal to the depth of his silence.

BLINDNESS IN SPAIN.

Diseases of the Eye Have Spread to an Alarming Extent.

In a recent communication to the Berlin Ophthalmological society Prof. Hirschberg stated that the large number of blind beggars seen by him in traveling through Spain some years ago led him to investigate the subject, says the British Medical Journal. The only official statistics which he could find—those of the government census of 1860—gave the proportion of blind persons as only 11 per 10,000 of the population, a figure which appeared incredibly low in view of the numbers of blind persons seen on the streets and in other public places. Further investigation showed that ever since the beginning of the present century travelers in Spain have noticed the large number of blind persons seen in that country. The official statistics have in fact been so carelessly collected that they are of no value. Diseases of the eye have for a long time been spreading to an alarming extent in the peninsula. Hirschberg says that he has never seen such marked phthisis bulbi, or so many cases of it, as he met with usually in Spain. Even among well-dressed people it is, according to him, quite common to see individuals who have lost an eye and persons of the well-to-do classes who have lost both eyes are by no means rare. At the congress of hygiene held at Madrid in the spring Prof. Hirschberg uttered a grave note of warning as to the prevalence of such preventible diseases as purulent ophthalmia neonatorum and trachoma and urged, in the interest of the Spanish people itself, as well as of its neighbors, that the medical profession of Spain should pay more general attention to diseases of the eyes.

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NORTH POLE.

(This May.)

IT was only a month before Christmas, and Santa Claus was sitting outside his door whittling the corners off from the handle of a small wooden toy—for Mrs. Santa Claus would not allow him to whittle inside the cave. Being in a mighty good humor, once in a while he would stop and rub his hands together, thus giving vent to his happy feelings and also helping to keep him warm. This was rendered the more necessary by the situation of the cave, which had been hollowed out ages before by some igneous agency, exactly at the foot of the north pole. Santa Claus had utilized this fact when he had taken possession of the cave, for, to rid it of smoke from his fire, he had to run out a long length of stovepipe, and bind it by bands of sheet-iron to the pole itself.

Although it was not quite noontime, it was as dark as night, and the sky was full of bright stars, one of which, the Polar star, stood directly over the north pole; so that if the pole had reached further up it must certainly have punched a hole in the star. However, the pole had been cut off quite [illegible]nce down. There were beautiful [illegible]ms of aurora borealis in the [illegible] they did not give Santa Claus [illegible]nough for his work, so he had [illegible] an iron cup in the icy ledge of [illegible]avern and in the cup he had stuck [illegible]all torch made of the body of a salmon frozen hard, with a flaming ball of pitch where the head ought to be.

"I believe I shall have to sandpaper this corner," he said, thoughtfully. "It doesn't come smooth, although I've whittled on it ever so long. I can't spare much more time for it, with all the other things there are to make, and the reindeer yet to be sharp-shod for the journey. And the sleigh needs a fresh coat of paint, too. Bless that old sleigh, how it does last! Seems as if it never would wear out! Beats anything I ever heard of!"

"Santa, come in to dinner," called Mrs. Claus, in a fresh voice.

Santa Claus turned at the welcome summons; but just then he saw a guest come puffing along the snowy path, and he waited to greet him. The newcomer was thin and pale, with piercing, half-insane eyes, and a mouth that twitched constantly. Men shuddered always to meet his glances, and he was invited guest in no house. The Eskimos who inhabit those dreary plains and hills never let him crawl through the long, tunnel-like entrances of their snow-built homes, and draw their heavy fur hoods closely around their faces so as not to recognize him when they meet. But Santa Claus loved the North Wind like a brother, and sang out, "Hail, friend, and well met! The good wife has drawn the ale, come in and see what is smoking on the table."

"I come," answered the North Wind, hoarsely, "over fields of snow and long precipices of ice, at whose foot the glacier hangs and never a drop drips coat. I have rustled the tops of the firs far to the south, and my breath has clung to the spars of the ship in the frozen sea."

"But your welcome has ever remained here," answered Santa Claus, cordially. "Yes, and when sometimes the cavern resounded with strange noises and the lamp swayed in its long chain, we have said one to the other, 'It is perchance the North Wind that is here?'"

Thus conversing they approached the cave and entered it together. The cave was very large, with walls and ceiling of solid rock, overlaid on the outside with mosaic of ice and snow; the ceiling had been adorned by nature with gems and bits of mica, and these sparkled in the light of a big lamp with a sea-moss wick dipped into a reservoir of whale's oil. As for the walls, they were studded all over with tusks, and horns, and pegs and shelves, and every other thing upon which anything could be hung or laid or supported, and many of these receptacles already held toys, sweetmeats, strings of gilded walnut shells or serviceable garments.

Mrs. Claus held out her hand at sight of her visitor. "Now sit you down," said she, for she is a notable housewife; "here is ale with the froth ready for the lip, here is the venison that three days ago was afoot, and here is the platter of smoking cakes with the sap that dripped from a Vermont maple last spring. Such a load of things as Santa always brings back after the holiday journey! Eh, but the old sleigh comes home as full as 't was, I tell him!"

So chattering, she gave the North Wind the place of honor at her right hand and poured him a wide-mouthed beaker of ale; while old Santa Claus stood (for he is but a short man) to carve the saddle of venison, and heap the choicest morsels on the plate of the guest. As they feasted he asked of Santa, "What have you seen on your way hither?"

None answered the North Wind, only his cheeks puffing out as he spoke, however, like those of one used to blow a trumpet. "I have seen a ship frozen in the icy fetters. The fire has gone out in the York kitchen, and the men lie cold in their hammocks. Only one stirred from his dream, and he is but a cabin-boy. I blew my loudest notes in the sails, but the spirit of music did not stir upon his mouth. Yet it was warm! I know not why he did not die. I could carry no food in my pockets, and I gave him a long kiss, and he ceased to stir, and I came away."

"Poor boy," said Santa Claus, with tears in his eyes, "I could weep for him myself. Perchance he will awaken when the dream is over."

"Perchance when it is over, but it is a long dream."

"And what else did you see on your way hither?" asked Mrs. Claus, as she poured syrup on the wheaten cakes.

"I saw in Norway a young girl stand at the door of her father's house. She had been spinning, and her cheeks were red with the glow of work—or why should she look so rosy as the young man whispered in her ear? Then he turned away, and she sat again at her wheel, but her hands did not seem quite in tune with its whir."

"That was pleasant, too," said the hostess, and smiled to herself.

"In the pine woods where they fringe the broad white mantle of the pole," said the North Wind, "I played as upon a harp of a thousand strings. That is music—ah! that is the great orchestra where nature can wholly comprehend those sounds. Even I feel a tide within my being, and rise to a height that dwarfs my everyday moods."

Here they rose from the table and Santa Claus threw the bones of the deer to a great white bear that rose sleepily from a corner, and shook himself like a snow ball that has been set in motion. Then they prepared for work. The host began to place rocking-horses on their wooden rockers and train jumping-jacks for their perilous feats. Mrs. Claus set to dressing dolls, of which great numbers lay about, and the North Wind, having discontentedly tried his hand at a few of the many drums and horns scattered around, sat in a corner grumbling to himself, or fitfully telling tales of the lands that lie in his domain.

Just then there came a gentle tap at the door, like a few drops of water thrown against it, and Mrs. Claus eagerly hastened to open it. There stood a slender maiden, with blue eyes that sometimes grew as black as an unlighted midnight. Her filmy gown fluttered out behind her and her voice was as soft as the trickle of a woodland brook.

"Good-morning," said she. "And here is my brother, the North Wind."

"Her voice is low," murmured the brother, "but it is melodious. I have heard those sounds in the symphony of the pine forest."

"And what have you seen on your way northward?" asked Mrs. Claus; "for long has been your way hither."

"My path has always led through pleasantness," answered the South Wind. "I saw a ship sailing in the free sea far to the south. There were many passengers on her deck and all were looking skyward. I, too, looked;

"HAIL, FRIEND, WELL MET."

and there was a little bird there, worn with long flying and able merely to keep from falling into the sea. 'He shall not die, the brave little land-bird' cried the ladies, and the sailors hastily put a boat into the ocean, and rowed out from the ship. And when the little brown thing fell into the boat a rough old sailor shed tears—yes, tears of joy, that he was saved. This I saw on my way here."

"Did you see aught else?" queried Santa Claus, as he sent a procession of wooden animals helter-skelter into a gayly painted Noah's ark.

"I rested one moment where a glacier stood during countless ages. The ground had been pulverized and then hardened, dragged as if with a harrow and scratched in long parallel lines; and at its foot a great mass of debris had been dropped, gleaned from the mountains above. But frost and rain, heat and cold, had broken up the surface of the ground, and a great bed of scarlet poppies had risen there. How they shook their bright heads as I passed! Oh a merry game I played with them, in and out, seeking and sought, until at last, with a gentle rising, like a wave at sea, I left them to laugh down the former desolation with living beauty."

"Ho, there!" cried a thin, small voice, and, looking suddenly around, they beheld the Frost Fairy. She had transparent wings of purest white, and her gossamer gown was of opaque white full of little twinklings of light. A coronet of silver filigree in a fern-leaf pattern rested upon her hair, and her keen eyes shone under it; and in one hand she carried a wand like a lily, but it was a lily of frost.

"I saw the South Wind come in," she said. "And she promised to bring me a pattern."

"True, and I have brought you three," answered the South Wind. "Here is a bird's nest, reached from a tree as I sped along. Mark how skillfully the grasses are woven to build it. And here is the red cushion of a rose. When she went away at the close of summer she had no time to pack her furniture or close her tenement, and I have brought this, just as she sat upon it."

"And the third gift," questioned the Frost Fairy.

"I have it bound in the skirt of my gown, lest it should be crumpled," said the South Wind, as she unclasped her girdle and let the spoil fall upon the sward—a mass of a border of crinkled marigold leaves, set with golden buds. "See! These are little suns, but they do not revolve. How beautiful it will be when you and your mischievous twin, Jack Frost, paint this model on the window-panes! How lovely when this pattern glistens along the brookside or by the garden walk!"

"What would I not do if I had more colors upon my palette!" mourned the Frost Fairy. "Alas! I have only one."

"That is the beauty of your work. For it is so delicate and so fantastic, it copies so exactly its models without having the heaviness of color, it is so the soul of nature, uncovered for a moment as in reverence, that there is no change but must vulgarize it. And you work so hard and patiently, my kind little Fairy, adorning attic windows for starving children, just as richly as nursery windows in wealthy homes, that I do not know what the world would be like if you had been forgotten at the outset."

The Frost Fairy dropped her eyes, she could not blush, but she seemed lighted from within. Then she said, "When you next come from the strange south, which I have never seen, bring me a spray of apple blossoms. Would that I might live in the realm of fragrance!" Then she raised her wings and disappeared, no one could tell how.

"There goes one of the brightest little beings ever created," said the South Wind. "Dame Claus, I must be on my way. But I am charged with a message for you. The Sun winked at me as I started northward, and said, 'Tell Santa Claus and his good dame that I have not forgotten them, and within four months I shall peep at them over the horizon.'"

So saying, the South Wind followed the Frost Fairy away.

"Don't you think the reindeer ought to be exercised a little?" suggested Mrs. Claus to her husband. She brought him his fur cap and his great fur coat, and he went out and harnessed the reindeer into the sleigh.

"I'll go with you," said the North Wind, hastily. And the hostess smiled to herself; for a woman must have time to wash the dinner dishes and prepare for the next meal. After this labor was performed she sat down again to dress more dolls and sew leather covers on soft balls; for she is a very busy woman. But she smiled at her work; and it is the happiness of the jolly old couple in the cave by the great north pole that seems to spiritualize their gifts, so that the day on which they are given is the merriest and dearest day in the whole year.

Patronizing a Pet Grocer.

One day Mistress MacPhairson was trotting home from her grocer's with some spiritual comfort tucked under her apron, when she ran up against her friend, Mistress Macleod, and felt called upon to explain. "I waur just beyont at Muster MacTavish's store. He keeps th' very best ham in a' th' land. Our John loves a bit o' guid ham ye ken, and is ay yammerin' aboot th' ham at ither shops bein' ower fat and saut." "Oor Tam th' same," said Mistress Macleod, "and so I'll gang and gie MacTavish a trial now." Five minutes after that Mrs. Macleod went to the obliging grocer and asked for "a pund of ham." "What kind o' ham?" inquired Muster MacTabish. "Oh gie me the same kind that Mistress MacPhairson always gets here." "A richt," returned the grocer, with a cunning leer. And then, bending over the counter, he said in a highly significant whisper, "Whaur's yer bottle?"—Weekly Telegraph.

His Only Alternative.

Little Dot was very fond of Bible stories, and one day after her mother had read the story of Lot's wife she asked: "Mamma, what did Mr. Lot do when his wife was turned into a pillar of salt?" "What do you think he did?" asked mamma. "Why," replied the practical little miss, "I s'pose he went out and hunted up a fresh one."—Chicago News.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Queen Victoria's favorite song is said to be "And ye shall walk in silk attire."

The late Mme. Carnot was fond of busying herself with the garden and a greenhouse built by her late husband.

The duke of York is the only member of the British royal family who can dance a genuine sailor's hornpipe. He learned the steps when he was a young cadet.

There lives in Sedalia, Mo., an old gentleman who was tutor to the late King Alfonso XII. of Spain. His name is Col. Van B. Wisker, an American, born of English parents.

Pierre Loti is to go to India with Sarah Bernhardt. The actress intends to shoot tigers and elephants and the author expects to keep an interesting journal, from which he will make a book.

The duke of Buccleuch possesses landed estates which are perhaps the most considerable in the United Kingdom. He owns something like 500,000 acres, which represent a revenue of some £225,000 a year.

Frank A. Vanderlip, assistant secretary of the treasury, began life an apprentice in a machine shop, giving his few spare moments to the study of stenography, having mastered which he became a reporter and later a financial editor.

Emperor William uses the largest visiting cards of any member of Europe's royal families. They are of heavy card, six inches long and four inches wide. On the upper line is the single word "Wilhelm" and on the second line are the words "Deutscher Kaiser."

BUILT A BIG HOUSE IN THE TOP OF A TREE.

Strange Life Led by an Ingenious Robinson Crusoe in the Wilds of Nicaragua.

Among the jungles of Eastern Nicaragua there lives an American Crusoe, fortified in a tall ebo tree.

The name of this strange individual is Samuel Wilderson. His house, or citadel, elevated forty feet above the earth, is impregnable to the attacks of wild beasts and poisonous reptiles. Even pestilential swamp fevers, hovering over the decaying vegetation, cannot rise so high.

This Crusoe fears not that trouble which befell the celebrated giant who lived on the top of Jack's beanstalk. The wood of the ebo is hard as iron, and long before a marauder armed with an ax could make a six-inch dent in the trunk, Crusoe with his shotgun pointed out of the kitchen window would be able to discharge effective quantities of buckshot.

When I visited the domain of this man it was not without doubts as to the kind of reception that I would receive at his hands. Strange stories had floated out of the forest concerning his notions and his methods of living. Banana planters along the Rama river regarded him as a crank, although some said, "Oh, he's perfectly harmless." Other people declared that his house was filthy and that he never had a decent meal up in his tree.

One cautious person, residing eighty miles distant, warned me to make no photographic attempts in the neighborhood of Crusoe's residence, as the proprietor had once expressed an intention to shoot any man found on his domain poaching pictures with a camera.

When, one afternoon, I left my boat on the Rama river, and, camera in hand, started to climb up the steep bank toward the aerial house in question, I had prepared my mind for almost any kind of meeting.

Round wooden blocks imbedded in the bank formed a rude stairway up the bluff, but frequently I missed connections with them and sank into the deep, black muck.

After a fifty-foot climb I reached level ground and beheld an interesting sight. The house in the tree was scarcely 100 yards distant.

Selecting a spot at the proper focal distance I opened the camera box, took out the instrument and began adjusting it. The mud about was six inches deep and as I prodded around in it trying to get the camera into proper position, a disagreeable interruption occurred. A window in the second story of the tree house went up with a bang and a gorrilla-like head poked itself out. The eyes glared angrily.

"Wha' dat you'se a doin' down dar?" vociferated the head.

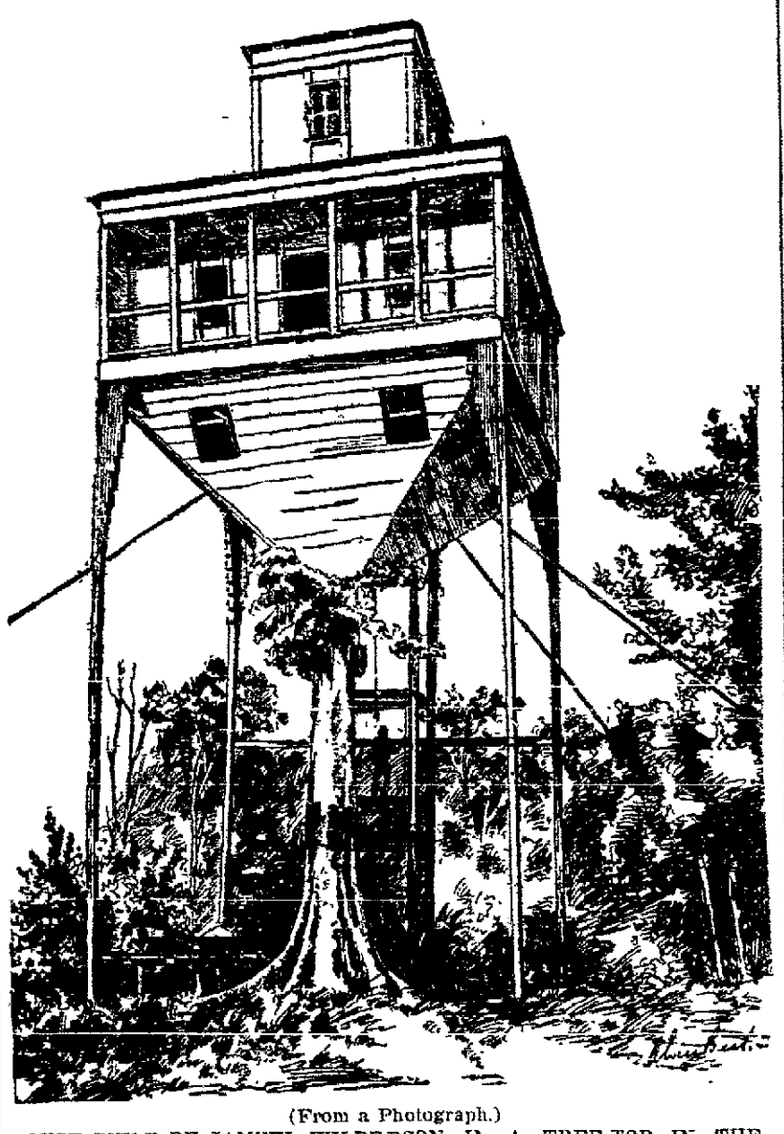
I knew the species at once. It was not a domesticated monkey, but a female Carib that was making the noise. I did not care to provoke a heated argument with her. No man of sense would dispute with an angry woman located almost over his head and probably equipped with a kettleful of hot water. So I held my peace and proceeded to photograph.

Among the branches of the ebo tree I had seen a few articles of clothing hung out to dry, and I had focused my lens upon them, when I was startled by a shrill voice from the window above, and there was the ebony Carib, as I pointed the lens directly at her window.

Still I made no answer, but quickly snapped a plate-holder into position in the camera and seized the pneumatic tube. One—two—three—click! I had it. When I looked up at the window again the ebony had disappeared. Perhaps she did not like the looks of the lens and feared an explosion. I did not see her again.

But I was not yet out of trouble. Two Chinamen poked their heads out of the shanty on the ground, while I was preparing to secure a second photograph, and engaged in a rapid-fire Mongolian conversation, making frequent gestures in my direction. I paid no apparent attention to the antics of these fellows, but quickly reloaded and snapped away at the tree house again, being determined to secure a good negative. Meanwhile I kept an observant eye upon the open window above, suspecting that hot water might be tossed out without proper precautionary signals. Fortunately no such calamity occurred, and I finally packed up my apparatus and safely retreated to the boat.

Crusoe Wilderson's house, as will be seen from the accompanying picture, is three stories in height. The ebo tree runs up through its center to the roof. The structure itself is solidly built of whipsawed lumber and is painted white. It is reported to have cost its owner $3,500 in cash, in addition to months of hard personal labor. The lower story is used as a kitchen, the upper as a bathroom! I could not understand what whim had led Crusoe into this last mentioned extravagance. Perhaps he intended it to ease his qualms of conscience over the dirty conditions to be tolerated below.



(From a Photograph.)

HOUSE BUILT BY SAMUEL WILDERSON IN A TREE-TOP IN THE WILDS OF NICARAGUA.

To supply the bath tub rain is caught from the roof in barrels located inside of the house. The tropical rains are frequent and heavy and there is seldom a short supply in the barrels.

The house is reached from the ground by means of a hoisting cage. The rope which is attached to it passes over a pulley in the kitchen and suspends a heavy iron weight at the other end. When Crusoe enters the cage his weight about counterbalances that of the iron and by a hand-to-hand pull the cage glides up and the weight goes down. This operation is reversed in descending. The idea is worked on the elevator principle.

The rooms are furnished in an exceedingly simple style. Nicaraguan rumor has it that there are few articles of luxury and no carpets. A plain pine table in the sitting room and several chairs and cots complete the equipment.

Down in the kitchen the cooking utensils show signs of antiquity, and it is said that they could be wondrously improved in appearance and even in capacity by the erosive action of sandpaper, lye and soft soap. As it is, they are gradually thickening and losing capacity.

Crusoe Wilderson has the gorilla [illegible] Brooklyn Life.

It might be incidentally mentioned that he is a married man and left his family in Louisiana, when he started for Nicaragua some years ago. A report had it that his wife had sent word of her intention to visit him.

Wilderson built his house on the theory that fevers would not assail him so far above the earth. So far neither the miasma nor the chills have seized him, and his theory has a respectable standing in consequence. But, then, there is an ever present possibility that a boa constrictor will enter one of his windows on a dark night and carry off either the housekeeper or himself. Boas have a fancy for life among the limbs of the ebo trees.

The particular trunk which supports the house is four feet in diameter and is aided in sustaining the enormous weight by four slender wooden columns placed at the corners of the structure.

E. HAZARD WELLS.

AUSTRALIAN COAL.

Production Has Trebled Within the Last Twenty Years.

The coal of New South Wales was discovered 10 years ago by a shipwrecked sailor, but it has only been worked on a commercial basis within the last fifty years or so, says the Nineteenth Century. The carboniferous strata of Australia are said to extend over 10,000,000 acres. The coal measures of New South Wales cover about 24,000 square miles, with Sydney in the center, although Newcastle is the most accessible port for the coal fields now being worked. In quality the coal of New South Wales is reputedly not much inferior to that of old South Wales for steam raising purposes, and not at all inferior to that of Northumberland. Last year a very large increase took place in the output, which was raised to 4,417,600 tons from 3,910,000 tons in 1896. About three-fourths of the whole output was exported to the Pacific states of America, to China, the eastern archipelago, the Straits Settlements, the Pacific islands and further India. The production has more than trebled within the last 20 years, and as yet is only a fraction of what it is destined to become. Before Macaulay's New Zealander makes its appearance on London bridge the Newcastle at the antipodes will have become as large and prosperous and important a city as Newcastle on "Coaly Tyne." New South Wales does not monopolize the coal of Australia. That of Queensland is of enormous value spread over an area of some 14,000 square miles though as yet the output does not exceed 500,000 tons per annum. For certain markets the ports of Queensland are favorably situated, and the coal of Queensland is destined to play an important part in the commercial future of the Pacific and the east. Victoria produces a little, but not as yet sufficient for her own requirements and she has to draw from the mother colony. New Zealand has very extensive supplies, hardly as yet tapped, of very excellent coal. Indeed the colonists are never tired of reminding us that it was with New Zealand coal that the Calliope waged her successful battle with the cyclone at Samoa; and New Zealand coal is regularly used by steamers in the intercolonial and Pacific trades. In western Australia there are large deposits which, when the problem of transport is solved, would find ready markets in the eastern archipelago.

Giants.

The heights of some of the giants of whom records have been kept, are herewith given: Joseph Brice (Anak) was 7 ft. 8 in. high; Edward Bamford, 7 ft. 4 in.; Captain Bates, 7 ft. 11 1-2 in.; Henry Blacker, 7ft. 4 in.; Bradley (whose hand is at the College of Surgeons), 7ft. 8 in.; John Busby, 7 ft. 9 in.; Chang, 8 ft. 2 in. Charles the Great, nearly 8 ft.; Patrick Cotter, 8 ft. 7 1-2 in.; Joachim Eleizegue, 7 ft. 10 in.; William Evans (Charles I's porter), 8 ft.; Francis Sheridan, 7 ft. 8 in.; Louis Frenz, 7 ft. 4 in.; Alice Gordon, 7 ft.; Robert Hale, 7 ft. 6 in.; Harold Hardrada, 7 ft. 10 in.; Lovskin (Russian drum-major), 8 ft. 5 in.; James McDonald 7 ft. 6 in.; Samuel McDonald (Prince of Wales' footman), 6 ft. 10 in.; Cornelius Magrath (educated by Bishop Berkeley, who yet doubted the existence of matter), 7 ft. 8 in.; Marian, 8 ft. 2 in.; Maximinius, the Roman Emperor, 8 ft. 6 in.; Edmund Mellon, 7 ft. 6 in.; John Middleton, 9 ft. 3 in.; Charles O'Brien (whose skeleton is in Lincoln's Inn Fields, London), 8 ft. 4 in.; Heinrich Osen (weighed 37 1-2 stone) 7 ft. 6 in.; Angus McAskill, the Nova Scotia giant, 7 ft. 9 in.; Riechart, 8 ft. 3 in.; and ever so many more. King Frederic William of Prussia (Frederick the Great's father) had a whole regiment of giants, all over 7 ft. high.

In Case We Can't Just Hit the Happy Medium.

"I suppose," said Mr. Gozzleby, "that sufficient for our needs is all we want, but if we should find it impossible just to strike that happy mean and hold it there, why then I should say that it would be better to have too much than too little."

Wanted.

Brown—Did you ever see a man who really wanted the earth? Towne—Oh, yes. Brown—Who was he? Towne—A first-class passenger on an ocean [illegible]

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RELIGIOUS READING.

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Topics for the Christian Endeavor Societies—Notes for Lookout Committees—Converse with Great Minds—Essential of Greatness.

At Last.

(A poem which went the rounds of the newspapers about twenty-five years ago, and is to be found in most scrapbooks of that period.)

Over the misty hills of Berkshire dropped
the drowsy summer calm
Filling all the glens and valleys with the silence like a psalm;
Like an angel-chanted anthem thrilling toward a poet's ear,
Till he dreams the mystic rhythm God alone can live and hear.

By a little spring that bubbled from beneath a towering pine,
Hidden half and overshadowed by the sprays of blackberry vine,
Stood a man and maiden, waiting till the parting hour should come,
When their clasping hands must sever at the rattle of the drum.

He to offer life for duty on the swart Virginian plain,
She to watch and hope his coming through the sunshine and the rain.
Very few the words they uttered as they waited hand in hand,
But the silence throbbed with voices that their hearts could understand.

Tender voices of the past time, and the days forever done—
Days divinely sweet and holy, when their love had just begun;
Hopeful voices of the future whispering of the joys to be,
When the clanging calls of battle hushed to hymns of victory.

Sank the day into the sunset, and there came the tread of feet,
Marching to the sound of music, up the length of lovel street.
Then he drew her to his bosom, parting backward from her face
The long golden hair, whose halo made a glory in the place:

Almost calm above his passion, as he whispered, "I must go.
You will send me letters often? Kiss them where you sign them—so!
And if I no more come homeward," trembling grew his lips and white,
"All these happy days together, you will not forget them quite?"

Answer none of word or gesture for a moment did she deign,
Save the mute, pathetic promise of her eyes' remonstrant pain.
Then, because her love sat higher than his doubts could lift their fronts,
She drew down his lips and kissed them as a woman kisses once.

"Would to God," she said, "my lover, that my life for thine might be!
But where'er his voice shall call thee, in his time I'll follow thee."
That was all. The soldiers' tramping passed and slowly died away,
And she knelt beside the pine tree all alone to weep and pray.

Came the solemn twilight, gemming sky and stream with starry spheres,
Came the tender twilight, dropping over all its dewy tears;
And she sought once more her duties and the dull routine of life,
Tenfold harder in the bearing than the battle's frenzied strife.

Days of forced and weary marches and of combat fierce and red,
Nights of bivouac round the camp-fire with the star alone o'erhead,
Months of hopeless, hungry torture in the Southern prison-pen,
And a dumb, dead face that never love should wake to life again.

On the frozen hills of Berkshire white the shows of winter lie,
Scarlet red against the sunset where their summits pierce the sky.
In a little country churchyard climbing up the side of one
Where the first arbutus blossom, and the grass greens first i' the sun.

Side by side two graves are sleeping. Over one the flowers have grown
Ten long years, and bloomed and withered, and the autumn leaves have blown;
On the headstone of the other the first wreaths have hardly dried,
Where at last the soldier's sweetheart slumbers by her lover's side.

Christian Endeavor Topics.

Christ's invitations: Mon., Jan. 2. To the kingdom. Matt. 22:1-10. Tues., Jan. 3. To life. Matt. 7:13, 14; John 5:40. Wed., Jan. 4. To follow Him. Luke 18:18-23. Thu., Jan. 5. To serve Him. Mark 1:14-20. Fri., Jan. 6. To self-denial. Mark 8:34-38. Sat., Jan. 7. To an inheritance. Matt. 25:31-34. Sun., Jan. 8. Topic—A precious invitation. Matt. 11:25-30.

Other leaders summon the strong, the wise, the powerful; Christ wants the weak, the ignorant, the unknown, and promises to make them stronger in all ways than the strongest. In giving invitations to a party, we invite more than the house will hold, being sure that some will not accept; but Christ invites all, and has room for all, and is eager for all to come. Other religious teachers say: "Come to philosophy," or "Come to beauty," or "Come to pleasure;" but Christ says: "Come to me." You must take Christ's yoke upon you before you can learn of him. Christ's yoke is the matriculation in Christ's school. A yoke is heavy in itself, but it is always hitched to something heavier still, which it makes much lighter. So Christ's yoke is heavy, but it lightens life. If a millionaire should ask you to become his partner, how quickly you would accept his invitation! This is what Christ's invitation means—this, and infinitely more. The rest which Christ gives is not stagnation, for that is no rest; but the rest he gives is work free from worry, work winged with happiness. Illustration 1.—A high dignitary was once invited to a king's palace. The king expressed surprise at seeing him, because he had not answered the invitation. "Why," was the reply, "the king's invitation is a command!" Illustration 3.—Frank R. Stockton, in one of his amusing stories, "Negative Gravity," fancies a contrivance like a fan, which, strapped on the back, has power to counteract the force of gravitation, and make the person wearing it light as a bird, so that he soars away above the tree-tops. Thus Christ's yoke is light because it frees us from the earth gravity, from the force that pulls us down to one selfish center, and winds us to the heaving gravity, the things above.

Lookout committee hints: Members of the lookout committee dread above all other duties that of reminding others that they are neglectful. If you are afraid to speak to them about the matter, why not write to them? A letter written in a kindly spirit is sure of the best of attention, and then the next time you meet the Endeavorer you can introduce the subject easily by saying, "Did you get my letter? And what do you think of it?" For no committee are regular meetings so necessary as for the lookout committee. Twice a month is none too often. It is a good plan occasionally to assign for a month some special duty to each member of the committee—one to obtain new members, another to encourage the timid members, another to see that the pledge is better kept, another to record attendance and participation, etc. Do not hesitate, if a member has got a good training in the society and is no longer essential to its successful work, to urge him to graduate from the society into the full church activities. The graduation of old members is as important as the getting in of new ones. If the abominable spirit of caste exists in your society, the lookout committee is the one to break it up. Make a special effort to induce servant girls to join, and to make them feel at home after they have joined. Set the members themselves to seeking for new members. Divide the society into groups, and excite a little rivalry to see which group can most rapidly add to its numbers. Make special effort to induce the associate members to become active. Let each member of the lookout committee "adopt" some one associate or more, and seek to win him to active membership. Before you propose a new member, have him go over the pledge with the committee, sentence by sentence. Make the reception service as earnest as possible. Lightly won, lightly lost. Do not use every opportunity to find fault, but do use every opportunity to praise. Fill your reports with praise, and make it some one's especial business to speak to every one that does well in the meeting.

Converse with Great Minds.

Where then is our God? You say He is everywhere; then show me anywhere that you have met Him. You declare Him everlasting; then tell me any moment He has been with you. You believe Him ready to succor them that are tempted, and to lift those that are bowed down; then in what passionate hour did you subside into His calm grace? in what sorrow lose yourself in His more exceeding joy? These are the great testing questions by which we may learn whether we too have raised our altar to an "unknown God," and pay the worship of the blind; or whether we commune with Him in whom we live, and move, and have our being. . . . If we cannot live at once and alone with Him, we may at least live with those who have lived with Him; and find in our admiring love for their purity, their truth, their goodness, an intercession with His pity on our behalf. To study the lives, to meditate on the sorrows, to commune with the thoughts of the great and holy men and women of this rich world, is a sacred discipline, which deserves at least to rank as the forecourt of the temple of true worship, and may train the tastes ere we pass the very gates of heaven. . . . We forfeit the chief source of dignity and sweetness in life, next to the direct communion with God, if we do not seek converse with the greater minds that have left their vestiges on the world.—James Martineau.

The Hundred and One Things.

It is always a question of importance to all of us how to be able to do the hundred and one things which must be done daily, and yet retain any sense of unity in their doing. The trivial details which make up the daily round of duty seem to produce no worthy result and the energies which might have been applied to the doing of a single grand work appear to be dissipated in the doing of a hundred little tasks which, when done, count but trifles. Yet, after all, the difficulty of many things and yet doing one thing only, is not so great as at first sight it seems. It is simply the difference between a box of beads, unstrung and lying loosely together, and the same beads when set in their proper position on a string. The hundred little duties can all be done in a way which leaves them still a hundred, or they can be so permeated with a single aim that they become part of a single vocation. No duty, however small, is a trifle; and the smallest duties gain a new importance when they are gathered into the unity of one life work, by the linking power of a genuine devotedness to Christ. "This one thing I do," wrote an apostle who was a busier man of affairs than most of us; and we, if we would share with him his privileges of doing one thing only, must gain that privilege, not by refusing to do the multitudinous duties of common life, but by making each duty a part of the single lifework or doing the will of the Father in heaven.—Helpful Thoughts.

The Essential of Greatness.

He only is great of heart who floods the world with a great affection. He only is great of mind who stirs the world with great thoughts. He only is great of will who does something to shape the world to a great career, and he is greatest who does the most of all these things and does them best.—Roswell D. Hitchcock.

A WOMAN OF NERVE.

STRONG CHARACTERISTICS IN AN ALABAMA LADY.

She Runs Her Own Plantation—Mrs. Leila Seaton Wilder, of Decatur, Succeeds as a Farmer—How She Manages the Details.

(Special Letter.)

IN this age of the world it is no new thing to see a woman making a success of a business enterprise. But few have so far been able to handle a large landed estate and make it return a handsome revenue. Farming or operating a plantation has been generally conceded to be a masculine undertaking. But Mrs. Leila Seaton Wilder of Decatur, Ala., has demonstrated that she can handle her 1,600 acres as well as any man could. Up to ten years ago Mrs. Wilder, who is a dashing southern woman, had nothing more important to look after than her wardrobe and having a good time. Then her husband died, leaving her with a large landed estate. She never dreamed of taking charge herself, but, in common with all women of her class in the south, hired an overseer and put in three years traveling abroad.

When she returned home from her wanderings she found her plantation in the condition of a typical "widow's place," with ragged fences, ill-kept fields and revenue insufficient to pay expenses. She stopped this at once, discharged her overseer, took complete charge and commenced work on her own account. She assembled her negro people, who had been on the plantation for years, told them she would be their "boss" in the future and run the farm. Then she selected one of the oldest and most respectable of their number as her assistant, and set them to work.

She rides on horseback daily all over the plantation, sees that every order she gives is carried out to the letter, lets no broken fences or weak gates spoil her crops, hears and settles any complaints, and handles her 200 colored workmen with a firm, just hand, claiming at once their respect and fealty. She harvests and sells all her crops, then spends part of the year in travel, spending her winters mostly in Washington. One thousand acres she has in fine woods—for cabinet purposes—the whole surrounded by wire fences. There is no stock law in Alabama, hence Mrs. Wilder is compelled to guard her crops with barbed wire fences, which are not altogether pleasing to her neighbors. Every night the big gate leading to the plantation is locked by one of her "trusties," lest some envious neighbor turn his stock in.

A northerner who lately saw this plantation, lying just a mile and a half from Decatur, said:

"Mrs. Wilder's place does not look much like a widow's place—a man's could not look better."

Mrs. Wilder has not reached middle life, which makes her business success all the more remarkable.

MRS. LEILA SEATON WILDER.

BLINDNESS IN SPAIN.

Diseases of the Eye Have Spread to an Alarming Extent.

In a recent communication to the Berlin Ophthalmological society Prof. Hirschberg stated that the large number of blind beggars seen by him in traveling through Spain some years ago led him to investigate the subject, says the British Medical Journal. The only official statistics which he could find—those of the government census of 1860—gave the proportion of blind persons as only 11 per 10,000 of the population, a figure which appeared incredibly low in view of the numbers of blind persons seen on the streets and in other public places. Further investigation showed that ever since the beginning of the present century travelers in Spain have noticed the large number of blind persons seen in that country. The official statistics have in fact been so carelessly collected that they are of no value. Diseases of the eye have for a long time been spreading to an alarming extent in the peninsula. Hirschberg says that he has never seen such marked phthisis bulbi, or so many cases of it, as he met with usually in Spain. Even among well-dressed people it is, according to him, quite common to see individuals who have lost an eye and persons of the well-to-do classes who have lost both eyes are by no means rare. At the congress of hygiene held at Madrid in the spring Prof. Hirschberg uttered a grave note of warning as to the prevalence of such preventible diseases as purulent ophthalmia neonatorum and trachoma and urged, in the interest of the Spanish people itself, as well as of its neighbors, that the medical profession of Spain should pay more general attention to diseases of the eyes.

OLD, UGLY AND FASCINATING.

The dowager duchess of Sutherland, who has just achieved the distinction of being robbed of $200,000 worth of gems, has had a career which should be a positive inspiration to plain women. She began life humbly enough as far as station was concerned and almost hopelessly as far as looks went.

THE DOWAGER DUCHESS.

She was six feet tall, raw-boned and grim-featured. She married the gamekeeper of the duke of Sutherland, Kindersley Blair. One day the duke accidentally shot the gamekeeper and going to the lodge with truly ducal courtesy to apologize for the little misadventure, found her very fascinating, although she was over 40. His admiration of her became so pronounced that his daughter felt the disgrace keenly and became a trained nurse as a truly aristocratic way of being desperate. After the death of his first wife the duke married Mrs Blair.

The pair lived very happily together until his death, two or three years ago. Then the duchess, at least 50 and as ugly as ever, was wooed and won by Sir Albert Rollit, and would be known by his name if it weren't considered polite in England to let a lady keep the highest title she ever succeeded in capturing.

About Great Men.

In a recent issue of Pearson's Magazine, a Mr. Wade tries to determine in what proportion England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales have contributed to the "greatness" of the empire since 1600, that is to say virtually for 300 years. In that period, according to Mr. Wade's estimate, we have had 887 famous men and women. To this grand total England has contributed 179, Scotland 50, Ireland 51 and Wales 7. This looks promising for the predominant partner at first sight. But alas! according to population, "England has only produced six-sevenths of her proper share of famous people; Scotland has produced 70 per cent more than her proper share; Ireland has produced nearly 50 per cent more than her proper share, and Wales about two- thirds less than her proper share."

The profundity of man's thought is not always equal to the depth of his silence.

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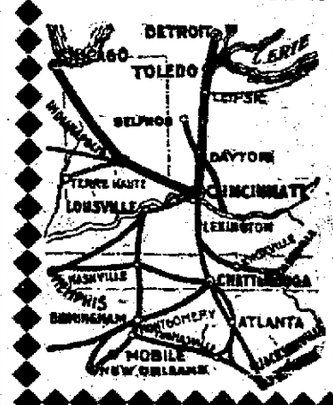

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Lynn B. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Studio, rooms 11 and 12, over City Book Store.

PIANO TUNERS.

C. F. Woolery, tuner and repairer of pianos. Satisfaction guaranteed. 833 North Main.

J. W. McDonald, the Tailor, Telephone for Coat alteration. No. 401 N. Main street.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal Company for Pure Spring Water Ice. 'Phones 164 or 451.

BANKS.

The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

CHEAP CASH GROCERY.

We have a nice stock of staple and fancy groceries at lowest prices. Country produce a specialty. Give us a call. Tabler & Zimmerman, 201 South Main street. 'Phone 19.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT SURGEONS.

Dr. A. F. Knisely, Eye, Ear and Throat Surgeon, rooms 3 and 4, Cincinnati Block, Lima, Ohio. Bell Telephone 482. No charge for examination.

FLORIST.

Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 168. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

FURNITURE, ETC., WANTED.

Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off Gents' clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 138 east Market St. Give me a call and be convinced. A. R. Atkinson.

OLD RELIABLE MUSICAL REPAIRER.

All kinds of musical instruments repaired and tuned, and work guaranteed. Filling violin bows a specialty. C. W. Vogle, 109 E North St.

Dr. and Mrs. Dr. Murphy,

Physician and Accoucheurs.

Devote special attention to family practice and to the ladies during the lying-in. Confinement charges $5.00, including attendance during the usual nine days. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence, 619 North Main Street. Bell Telephone, 247.

When You Want a Cab See

J. C. MUSSER,

The Elizabeth St. Livery, Hack and Transfer man. He has the finest turn-outs in the city. All kinds of rigs for light and heavy livery. Rigs the best. Prices the lowest. Both 'phones 46. Give us a call. See us for Cabs.

WM. HOHL,

SALOON AND RESTAURANT.

Boarding by the Day or Week. Good accommodations for Travelers at Reasonable Rates

Best of Whiskies, Wines and Cigars on hand

136 South Main Street, Lima, O

LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect July 18, 1898 at 4:45 o'clock a. m

No.		SOUTH.	
7	arrives daily		2.27 a m
7	leaves "		2.32 a m
21	" "	except Sunday,	5.45 a m
1	arrives "	" "	9:40 a m
1	leaves "	" "	9:45 a m
5	arrives "		12:30 p m
5	leaves "		12.35 p m
3	arrives "		4:00 p m
3	leaves "		4:05 p m
13	arrives "		6.50 p m
81	Sunday only, leaves		7:48 a m
		NORTH	
2	arrives daily, except Sunday		8:20 a m
2	leaves " " "		8:25 a m
14	leaves "		5:55 a m
3	arrives "		11.40 p m
6	leaves "		11.55 p m
4	arrives "	except Sunday	4:30 p m
4	leaves "	" "	4:35 p m
10	arrives "	" "	9.00 p m
12	arrives "		1:25 a m
22	leaves "		1:35 a m
60	Sunday only, arrives		7:40 a m
60	" " leaves		7:45 a m
83	" " arrives		10:20 p m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

New time card taking effect Nov. 29, 1898.

EAST BOUND		WEST BOUND.	
No		No.	
6	7 35 a m	15	1 57 a m.
14	8 25 a m	5 Limited	3 33 a.m.
30	2 27 p m	39	9 50 a.m.
36	7 27 p m	9	2:32 p.m
8	9 30 p m	35	6:10 p m.
2 Limited	10 15 p m.		

D. & L. N. R. R.

(In effect Aug 18, 1896.)

No.	GOING NORTH.	
2	Daily	6 20 a.m
8	Vestibuled express daily ex. Sun.	11 50 a.m
4	leaves daily, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation	6:30 p.m
	GOING SOUTH.	
9	leaves daily ex Sunday, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation	7:00 a.m
1	Daily ex Sunday	1.22 p m
5	Express, daily ex Sunday	7:28 p.m
7	Sunday only	10:20 a.m

ERIE R. R.

In effect June. 26, 1898.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11.23 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
33	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo L'd'd express, daily except Monday	4.50 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	3:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:41 a m
32	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect May 23, 1898.

TRAINS SOUTH.	TRAINS NORTH.
No. 1 leaves 5:45 a m	No. 2 arrives 11.00 a m
No. 3 leaves 3:30 p m	No. 4 arrives 9:30 p m

Trains Nos. 1 and 3, leaving Lima at 5:45 a. m. and 3:30 p. m., make direct connections for all points south and southeast. Baggage checked through from any residence in Lima to any point on or reached via the Ohio Southern. For further information as to rates, etc., call up city office, 75 Public Square. Telephone 59.

F. E. FISHER,
Gen. Pass. Agt. O. S. Lima, O.

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect Sept. 5, 1897.

No.	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	2:25 a m
3	depart	2:45 a m
5	arrives	4:45 p m
135	Minster accommodat'n, leaves	4.00 p m
	EAST.	
4	leaves	7:20 a m
4	arrives	1:35 p m
2	leaves	1:45 p m
2	arrives	7:15 a m
2	leaves	7:20 p m
136	Minster accommoda'n, arrives	9:10 p m

MOORISH TEA PARTIES.

Beverage Is Made With Great Pomp and Ceremony.

The clink of the teacup is heard through the land these days, and the sale of brass kettles and silver tea balls goes merrily on, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The samovar, so popular for a couple of seasons, is hardly ever used now, and the round, fat teapot, with an apparently inexhaustible capacity for holding fragrant, flowery pecan or orange pekoe, is again first favorite. Teacup parties are credited with devouring their friends as well as their macaroons and thin bread and butter, but one hears wisdom in great quantities around some tea tables. One woman, whose wide, innocent eyes have seen most countries, told about a Moorish tea party, between sips of Ceylon and lemon juice. She said that the Moors are the greatest of all tea drinkers, even greater than the Chinese or our Irish servant maids. To the Moor tea takes the place of all intoxicants, for the Moor is a knight templar of the most inexorable type. Moorish tea is made with as much pomp and ceremony as if a living sacrifice were to be offered up. Every one in the house squats on the floor; the head of the house near the teapot. Then the servant—who is always called either Absalom of Mohammed—brings in the boiling urn. The master rinses the teapot, puts in the tea, fills the pot with water, waits a few minutes and skims the frothy substance that rises to the surface, packs the precious teapot as full as possible with freshly picked mint, and then, taking as much sugar as one would imagine would fill the teapot, pokes it into the mint-flavored concoction, lets it stand some minutes and then pours out a little of the weak but highly flavored tea and drinks it himself, to assure his guests that it is not poisoned. Then cups are solemnly filled for the visitors and with the utmost pomp and many salams handed round, to the men first as in Morocco even foreign women do not count. Three cups is the usual allowance, and one must swallow them somehow or run the risk of being considered both ill bred and ungracious. Tea gardens, where the precious plant is grown, are disappointing to the foreigner. The shrubs are low and scraggy, and neither the picking, sun-drying nor packing process is picturesque.

IN HENRY VIII'S TIME.

No Salads, Carrots, Turnips or Other Edible Roots.

According to Hume, there were not till the termination of Henry VIII.'s reign either salads, carrots, turnips or other edible roots produced in England, says the Gentleman's Magazine. He adds that such of these vegetables—a small proportion and only by the wealthy—as were used were imported from Holland and Flanders, and that Queen Catherine, when she wanted a salad could only get one by dispatching a messenger thither on purpose. Hops were first introduced from Flanders in this reign and also artichokes. Apples and pears, however, though indifferent in quality up to this era, had for centuries been acclimatized, and strawberries and gooseberries were plentiful. As to salads, however, Hume's remark must be construed with some modification, for in a homely sense salads had always been procurable in England Winter and watercresses abounded, the people had also "common alexanders," eaten as celery is; rampion, rocket, borage and goosefoot, or "Good Henry," are mentioned among herbs, while sprout kales served for greens, which, indeed, must have been much in request, seeing the quantity of salt meat eaten perennially. On the whole, however, until in Henry VIII.'s reign the Flanders gardeners exported their vegetables, the kitchen garden in England—save in the case of the monasteries—was very limited. The reign of the second Tudor saw many novelties and so the art of gardening and variety of flowers and vegetables improved and increased, till culminating in the long reign of Elizabeth. Pippins seems to have been introduced in 1525 and the damask rose in 1523 had been brought to England by Linacre, the king's physician. Currants were brought from Zante and planted in England in 1533 and in the same year Cromwell, earl of Essex, introduced the musk rose and several sorts of plums from Italy, while apricots are contemporaneous with cherries in 1540. So that by the time Bacon wrote his famous essay both the Tudor flower and kitchen garden were well stocked with beauties and dainties. Undoubtedly the first general improvement in gardening is due to Holland, about 1509, and the Dutch experts found apt pupils enough in garden-loving Englishmen of various ranks.

Not in Beauty Books.

There is one cosmetic never laid down in books of beauty. It is happiness. There is nothing which so beautifies the face as a happy expression—the outward sign of the condition of the mind. Happiness is something which may be cultivated. It comes less from circumstances than from the will to see and make the best of things. It is help to health too Make yourself happy. Think always of beautiful things. "For the thoughts you do not speak shine out in your lips and eyes." The great Rachel says in her memoirs that she gained her beauty by looking hour after hour at statues and thinking much of them

Royalties of German Extraction.

A Berlin paper asserts that of twenty-seven royal families in Europe two-thirds are of German extraction.

SCIENTIFIC TOPICS.

Current Notes of Interesting and Instructive Discoveries and Inventions.

Windmills.

It will possibly surprise many persons to learn that windmills are coming into extended use, for it is not uncommon to see a structure of the kind in a ruinous state, and destitute of sails. But that is true only of the old-fashioned wooden erection, the new mill, which is finding such favor, being an improved contrivance made of steel, and wheel-like in general appearance. The new mill is used chiefly for irrigation purposes, pumping water so that it may be either stored or at once distributed over the land according to requirements. Recent extended experiments show that although the wind is proverbially a fickle agent to depend upon it will do a great deal of work in the course of a year; and as it is a free laborer, there is a great attraction in its employment. These experiments were made with a sixteen-foot geared windmill at the agricultural station of Wisconsin, the windmill or engine being attached to pumps of different size and pattern according to the strength of the breeze, and a tank which contained a measured quantity of water which emptied itself every hour. The total quantity of water pumped in one year was sufficient to cover seventy-nine acres to a depth of one foot. During a large portion of the time the wind was not strong enough to turn the mill, and the time for which it was actually in motion works out at 14.32 hours per day. It will thus be seen that the agriculturist has here a valuable worker, but one who must be allowed to rest as often as he pleases to do so.

Character in Handwriting.

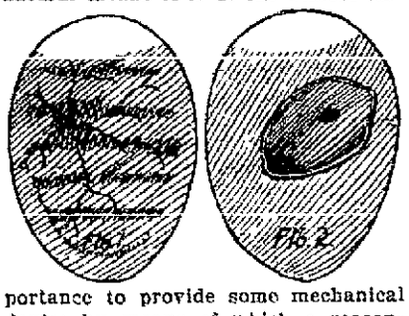
For a little impromptu fun when a few friends happen to drop in, ask each one to write any quotation that pops into his or her head. Pen and ink are better than pencil, but the latter will answer. If the writing is dark this shows a love for outdoor life and sports. If the letters are slender and faint the writer is reserved and rarely shows emotion or becomes confidential. Sloping letters indicate a sensitive disposition, whereas those that are straight up and down evince ability to face the world and throw off the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune."

Any inclination to ornate penmanship is a sure indication of a leaning toward the romantic and sentimental. The least desire to shade a letter shows imagination and a tendency to idealize common things. If the same letter is formed differently by the same person this shows love of change. Writing that is rather small points to cleverness, quick intuition, a liking for one's own way, brilliant intellect, and fine powers of penetration. Round, jolly, comportable looking letters betoken a disposition to correspond.

A Successful Incubator.

In all methods of incubation the prime requisites are effective means for the regulation of heat and for the supply of fresh air. Heat by its action arouses life in an egg, pure air furnishes the oxygen, by means of which necessary chemical changes are produced.

In natural incubation the bird, under normal conditions, maintains the eggs the constant temperature required in hatching out the chicks, says the Scientific American. When this temperature loses its uniformity and the eggs are subjected to extremes of heat and cold the embryo dies The conditions under which a bird can successfully hatch are therefore limited In endeavoring to effect by artificial means what a bird accomplishes by natural means it is of the utmost importance to provide some mechanical device by means of which a reasonably uniform temperature can be automatically maintained. It is furthermore essential that the heat be uniformly distributed and that the proper means of ventilation be provided. The old systems of incubation requiring supplied moisture cause many chicks to die in the shell—a feature that has proved to be very annoying to old and new breeders alike. The system of diffusive ventilation employed in the new incubator, however, and the absence of the necessity of using supplied moisture, overcomes this perplexing problem Chicks and ducklings break their shells properly and come out strong and active, making hardy birds that will live and thrive.

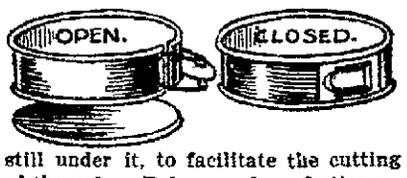


Chicks in the Eagle's Nest.

A woman living near Bar Harbor had an odd experience with a white-headed eagle not long ago. One after another a brood of chickens was disappearing, and she laid it to the charge of a fox or hawk until she caught an eagle in the kidnapping act. Her husband and herself sought for the eagle's nest and found it in the top of a tall pine-tree, and in the nest were two eggs, which they removed, substituting a pair of hen's eggs In due time the chicks were hatched; and Mother Eagle, although she regarded them curiously, made no attempt to eat them, and seemed to fully accept them as her babies. The owners of the eggs, however, carried them off, knowing that when flying time came, Madam Eagle would have a large contract in bringing her strange brood up to the standard of her ideas on flying.

New German Cake Pan.

Often when baking cakes the housewife is wishing for some arrangement by which she could avoid the turning over of the cake or the loosening of the sides with knives. The difficulties of this kind are entirely avoided by a new kind of cake dish, from which it is an easy matter to withdraw the contents. The new dish consists of a plain base with a round edge, around which a steel spring band fits closely when drawn taut by means of a clasp arrangement on the side. As the dish comes hot from the oven the clasp is opened with a fork or anything else at hand, owing to its spring it opens easily of itself and can be lifted off. The cake may then be taken off the tin or slipped upon a dish with the tin



still under it, to facilitate the cutting of the cake. Bakers and confectioners will find this a valuable help.

The Conquest of the Air.

A French journal recently published an illustrated description of a new flying machine, designed by M. Ader, and called the "Avion." This machine has been constructed under the auspices of and with the help of subsidies from the French war department, and although it broke down at its first trial through the occurrence of an unexpected squall, it showed plainly before that catastrophe stopped its career that it had the power of rising from the ground. The huge machine has the appearance of a bat, and carries in front two propellers, which are worked by steam engines of immense power but light weight. The wings are merely intended to support the apparatus in the air, and do not flap like those of a bird, but they are movable at the shoulder, in order that the center of gravity of the machine can be modified as required. The entire machine is built of bamboo fibre and steel wires, and the inventor claims that he has adopted a principle which has not been recognized by other aspirants in the same field. He has noted that in the wings of birds, of bats and of insects the spiral form is always found, and that nature in the structure of wings never departs from that principle, which he believes constitutes the basis of aero-station. The wrecked machine is now in order once more, and it is hoped that the French military authorities will once more sanction experiments which will decide whether it will fly or not.

A New Match.

As the satisfactory outcome of experiments which have been in progress for some time past at the French government match factories at Pantin, the object of which has been to produce a lucifer match without the employment of phosphorus, a match has been invented which it is believed, will meet every requirement needed, while at the same time its manufacture, from the absence of phosphorus in its composition, will not induce that terrible necrosis of which the world has lately heard so much. No information is given as to the price at which the new match can be placed on the market, and unfortunately cost has a great deal more to do with the adoption of any new thing than the consideration of any benefit which may accrue to makers or consumers; but it may be presumed that the match will compete in price favorably with the old one. It is said to ignite with ease and certainty on being rubbed on any rough surface.

The Thermopile.

Warnings by sound to vessels in a fog being unreliable on account of the uncertain effects of air currents, which often render inaudible the signals of near-by foghorns, while distant sounds are plainly heard, the use of the thermopile is proposed for detecting approaches to danger with greater certainty. This apparatus is capable of registering a change of temperature as small as a millionth of a centigrade degree, detesting the heat of a candle at a distance of a quarter of a mile. By the use, therefore, of two horizontally rotated thermopiles, the two heat collecting funnels pointing in two opposite directions, it is believed that not only would the proximity of a vessel be shown by its heat radiations, but the nearness of an iceberg, and even of land or of a sunken wreck.

There Are Different Kinds of Kisses.

"These hero-kissing women are simply looking for a new sensation."

"They won't find it. The sensation produced by a kiss has been the same since the beginning of time."—Ohio State Journal.

IS A DREAD INSECT.

HOW THE MATACHINO BURIES ITSELF IN THE FLESH.

Must Be Cut Out Immediately—Those Who Have Strong Nerves, Like the Natives, Carry a Sharp Knife and Operate Upon Themselves.

We were plowing against the current in the Mozambique channel on a steamer. Every mile brought us nearer the equator, and in spite of a fair breeze the motley complement of passengers fairly gasped for breath, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Capt. Haan, my traveling companion, and I stood leaning over a temporary railing which had been erected amidships on the port side to divide the second-class from the third-class deckroom. The latter was occupied by 500 Mahometans traveling from Cape Town to Mecca.

All day the Moslems were either preparing their daily repast of mealies, attempting to get some sleep with their robes drawn over their eyes or listening to a priest who used the fo'c'sle deck for a pulpit.

We had just completed the purchase of two pair of sandals from a muezzin on board, and declared our intention of wearing them when we landed at Beira, in Mozambique.

"Don't dare to," asserted the skipper, who had been in the East African trade twenty years. "For goodness sake, have you never heard of the matachino? Well, I'll tell you about it."

But the captain never did. The low, black coast of Mozambique was sighted at that moment, and the best of navigation had to be used in entering the shallow bay into which empties the Pungee river at Beira. So the skipper hurried to the bridge and left us wondering what the matachino could be.

We found out later on, and so did others, some to their sorrow. In fact, the matachino got chummy with the passengers from the General immediately upon their landing.

Not even the huge scorpions and deadly spiders which infest east Africa along the Mozambique coast are dreaded so much as this insect, which resembles, in some ways, the American tick.

The matachino, however, is a much more serious proposition. It lives in the sand and is so small that it is difficult to see with the naked eye. In a twinkling it fastens to one's foot, bores beneath the skin and hides itself.

There is an itching feeling, but with the other sensations of this sort in a hot climate one is likely to overlook the matachino bite. In thirty-six hours this insect has deposited eggs, which hatch almost immediately, you then have several hundred matachinos in your ankle, or foot, and you are in "a jolly bad way," as the English resident will calmly tell you.

The streets of Beira are of sand, into which your foot sinks up to the ankle. Though big steamship lines do business there, not a horse or ox can be seen. Neither would be of service in such roads. All traffic is done with little trucks run on narrow-gauge tracks and pushed by native Africans.

Every one, therefore, must wade through this sand, fine ladies with pretty hose and Parisan boots just as well as a naked Zulu, whose feet are often so callous as to feaze the most vicious matachino.

Hundreds of persons land at Beira weekly from England, France, Germany, America, South America and the east. It is today the wildest and strangest town in Africa. It is the outlet and inlet to Mashonaland and lower central Africa. The most refined people knock elbows there with the most lawless, and all knuckle under to that dreadful insect, the matachino, for if not removed quickly it means the loss of a foot. The choice spot for them to settle is on the ankle, where the boot fits tightly, and the only way to remove the insect is to cut out the surrounding flesh with a sharp knife.

The matachino is not to be trifled with, and you soon learn to squat down in the sand and look at your foot when there is a suspicious biting sensation. Those who have strong nerves carry a sharp knife and cut out the insect themselves. The Africans do this, and it is not an uncommon sight to see a boy drop a load of lumber, sit down and perform a surgical operation and continue his labor.

As far as I could learn the matachino is indigenous only to northern Mozambique, for in Delago bay they do not seem to be troubled with it.

Struggles of the Young Mind.

The following are extracts from examination papers presented by pupils at a prominent private school in this neighborhood: In History—Q.: "What was the character of Henry VIII.?" A.: "Henry VIII. was a congenial libertine." In Rhetoric—Q: "What is an epigram?" A.: "An epigram is a figure of speech sometimes used in a joke and sometimes on tombstones." Definitions—"A myth is a half fish and half woman" "The bowels are five—a, e, i, o, and u and sometimes w and y."—New York Tribune.

Easy Enough.

Harry—"Say, old man, I'm in a horrible fix." Fred "What's up?" Harry—"I've gone and got engaged to two girls. How the dickens am I going to get out of it?" Fred—Oh, that's easy enough. Just contrive to get them together so that they can compare notes."

COLUMBUS, O., March 21, 1898.
LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen:—I have suffered with Catarrh since 1880 and have expended over $100 for different remedies. I have taken scores of scabs from my nose an inch in length and half the size of my finger. I used one-half jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and one bottle of Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure. I can now breathe naturally. The scabs in my nose have disappeared and I feel better than I have for years. I have received more benefit from Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, than from all other medicines combined.
C. F. SCHUMACKER,
219 Neil Avenue, Columbus.
For sale at Voitkamp's, Melville and Ashton's drug stores. 1f

NO GAS. NO PAIN.

Teeth extracted without pain. Vitalized Air or Gas given if desired.

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Dr. A. W. Kahle, 107 West Spring St. Bell 'Phone 146. Lima 'Phone 169.
Dr. R. D. Kahle, 407 West North St. Lima 'Phone 56.

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Harper Block, cor. Main and North Streets. Lima Telephone 104. Lima, Ohio.

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Slate and Tin and Steel Roofing.

Asphalt gravel roofing All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to. Corrugated iron roofing a specialty.
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PHILLIP ALBERT,

Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing and Manicuring room. Face massaging and massaging a specialty.
Room 9 Holmes Block, N. Main St.
He does all kinds of fine hair work and invites all to call and see him. Chiropodist specialist. Special attention given to the treatment of the scalp and hair.
Switches, $1.50 up. Wave and Bangs $1.50 up.

What's the Matter With KANSAS.

Kansas Owns (in round numbers) 900,000 horses and mules, 550,000 milch cows, 1,400,000 other cattle, 2,500,000 swine and 725,000 sheep.

Its Farm Products this year include 150,000,000 bushels of corn, 60,000,000 bushels of wheat and millions upon millions of dollars in value of other grains, fruits, vegetables, etc.

In debts alone it has a shortage.

Send for free copy of "What's the Matter with Kansas?"—a new book of 96 pages of facts.

General Passenger office,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,
Chicago.

CHIROPODIST.

Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment Manicuring.

Ingrowing toe nails cured, corns and bunions removed without pain. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Will call at residence if desired

Office hours from 2 until 6.

North West corner of Spring and Elizabeth Streets.

TODD BROTHER'S NEW MACHINE SHOPS.

We do a general line of repairing of all kinds. Pipe cutting a specialty. We have the only machine in Lima that can cut pipe from 2½ to 8 inches. Prices reasonable. Work satisfactory. When you want anything in our line give us a call

119 S. CENTRAL AVENUE.

Steam and Hot Water Heating

Pluming and gas fitting, Sinks, cistern pumps, lawn hose, hose reels and hose nozzles. Also agent for the Cleveland beer pumps and all beer pump supplies. Incandescent gas lamps 75c, complete.

J. M. McVEY,

119 E Hight Street

Wealth and Beauty

A lovely Complexion, Rosy Cheeks, Bright Eyes, Perfect Form, by using Lincoln's Wine, a Vegetable Compound, A Blood Tonic for Female Weakness, strengthens the ligaments so that the organs are in their places It gives quick relief and permanent weakness and diseases of those delicate organs, it fits women for the highest duties of her sex—wifehood and motherhood. Price only $1 per bottle. For sale by Voitkamp, Melville and Ashton.

RHEUMATIC!

matism for sale by J. N. Cunningham

The Point

To always is that this was success, proper treatment and in the end watch you grow Other so with success.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

REMNANTS. G. E. BLUEM, REMNANTS,

Now For The Big Remnant Sale!

A Half Price Event. Such selling as this store has been doing during the past few weeks has, of necessity, left many of the stocks with a surplus of Remnants and ends of lots. Each department has been carefully overhauled, every short end, every broken lot, has been rooted out, put into shape for easy choosing, and marked at just one-half its regular value. When clean, dependable merchandise can be bought at such a saving, when one dollar can be made to do the duty of two dollars, the opportunity should appeal to your economy.

There'll Be Remnants Of everything--Remnants of Dress Goods, Remnants of Silks, Remnants of Domestics of all kinds, Remnants of Prints, Ginghams, odd lots and broken sizes, assortments of Hosiery, Underwear, Cloaks, etc., etc., Remnants of Laces, in fact Remnants of everthing, and all at HALF PRICE. Don't forget that part of the offer, for it holds the key to the economy of the whole offering.

The Rush for Remnants Will be second only to the great Xmas rush just ended. First picking is always best picking in a sale of this sort. Ready for you when you read this, and we'll make merry work among the tail ends during the next two days.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square. Elevator 4th Floor.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House. Lima, O

THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

GREAT MISFORTUNE TO VERY WORTHY CITIZENS.

The bank robbery of last Sunday night is not only one of the most mysterious but one of the most unfortunate happenings that ever occurred in Lima. The loss of money is as nothing compared to what some of our very best citizens are made to suffer from the hasty conclusions of some of our unthinking townsmen. It seems when a crime is committed the people must have a victim and in their search for one, character and reputation, that it has taken years to build up, goes for nothing. During the excitement immediately following a robbery some unthinking person accuses another with the crime, without reason and it is repeated from one to another without stopping to consider the past reputation of a man, until they have done him an irreparable wrong. As in the case of the American National bank's misfortune, insinuations of its officers being at fault, have been indulged in until these officers have felt the injustice of public opinion, and simply because the theft seemed mysterious. Now as a matter of fact all robberies are mysterious until we know how and by whom committed, and to accuse a man or any number of men of stealing their own money and impairing one of the best paying and most prosper- [illegible] institutions in the city, with a [illegible] future, is not only absurd, [illegible] of his amusing unreasonable. It would seem [illegible] fancies the opinions of such men of [illegible] which, strap[illegible] business ability and acumen [illegible] to counter[illegible] and make [illegible] pose the board of directors of [illegible] American National bank, who are [illegible] above the [illegible] inside and know all the facts [illegible] case that are known, would be [illegible] sufficient guarantee to the public, [illegible] they express their entire confidence in the integrity of the officers of the institution.

It is the hope and prayer of THE NEWS that the guilty parties may be soon discovered so that in the future, as in the past, there may not the least suspicion rest on any of our citizens who are innocent.

A PREDICTION.

Individually the American people are as deep in holiday making as prosperity and the best of political health can put them, but in the sense of turning from work to play there is no holiday at all for the nation. That is hard at work making money, and growing, and thereby sensibly and patriotically making the most of the opportunities which Providence this year has submitted to its discretion.

The American Christmas of 1898 has been the merriest for more than fifty years. We freely confess to confidence in the belief that the year to open next week will be to the same extent the happiest for the well disposed and worthy citizens of the United States.

MAYOR JONES was too modest by half when he told the Chicago people that he wasn't anything of a politician. Here at home the impression is growing that he is about the smoothest politician that ever came in on rubber tires from Lima. But there was some truth in the statement that he became mayor of Toledo by accident. The accident was that the people of Toledo hadn't got onto his curves before the convention.—Toledo Bee.

THE drink habit is dying out. It doesn't pay to get drunk. Competition is too keen. Too many sober fellows ready to take a drunkard's job. It pays to be temperate in all things. Anyhow; you've got to keep your head clear nowadays or drop behind the procession.

SAFE makers and detectives are alike non-plussed over the Lima bank robbery. Perhaps the thief has discovered a magnet that will draw currency through steel walls without injury to either the steel or the money. —Toledo Blade.

IS IT possible that Lima bank had one of those self-robbing safes? Did that Lima money evaporate?—Toledo Bee.

Where Are Your Tickets

On that $350 piano that Hoover Bros. will give away January 2d, at 10 a. m. One day more to obtain them.

These are dangerous times for the health. Croup, colds and throat troubles lead rapidly to consumption. A bottle of One Minute Cough Cure used at the right time will preserve life, health and a large amount of money. Pleasant to take; children like it. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corder Main and North streets.

HEALTH BOARD

Met in Regular Session Last Night—Births and Deaths for a Month.

Annual Meeting of State Boards of Health—No Action Taken Relative to Smallpox Case at Cridersville.

The Board of Health met last night in regular session. The boards of health throughout the state will be held in Columbus the coming month and while it is the desire of the local board to attend, they don't feel that they should pay the expenses of the trip. The council has heretofore allowed their expenses, but not until after an awful howl. The meeting will be instructive and beneficial to boards of health and every member should attend if possible.

No action was taken with reference to the city water which has been pronounced by the state authorities as very unhealthy. Neither was any action taken with reference to the case of smallpox reported at Cridersville yesterday.

Health Officer Laudick presented his report for November, showing a total of 35 births and a total of 24 deaths. But two cases of scarlet fever were reported during the month.

Where Are Your Tickets

On that $350 piano that Hoover Bros. will give away January 2d, at 10 a. m. One day more to obtain them.

La Grippe is again epidemic. Every precaution should be taken to avoid it. Its specific cure is One Minute Cough Cure. A. J. Sheperd, Publisher Agricultural Journal and Advertiser, Elden, Mo., says: "No one will be disappointed in using one Minute Cough Cure for La Grippe." Pleasant to take, quick to act. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

NOTICE, BARBERS.

All Union Barber shops will close next Monday at noon.

H. C. STILSON, President.
3t2 H. C. LUTZ, Secretary.

LIMA NORTHERN AFFAIRS.

There Will be a General Shaking up on This Road After the First of the Year.

"There will be a general shaking up among the employes of the Detroit and Lima Northern, commencing shortly after the new year has been ushered in," remarked an official of that road this morning.

"Who will it affect?" was asked of the knowing one, but he looked wise and said no more. He insinuated, however, that the officers of the line would be most effected.

LUNG Trouble

Lung troubles, such as pleurisy or acute inflammation of the lungs, should be carefully treated to avoid serious consequences. These affections are quickly overcome by the prompt use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a wonderful remedy, which always gives relief, eases coughing, allays all inflammation, and by its healing influence soon effects a thorough cure.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures all Lung and Throat Trouble. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

WANTED—GIRL—A good reliable girl in family of two. No washing. Must have best of references. Inquire at this office. tf

WANTED — NEW BUILDINGS will necessitate moving a quantity of wood at once. I will deliver full loads at 80 cents. New 'phone 405.
FRANK F. FEE,
Band Saw Mills, Junction Erie and C. H. & D. Railroads. 3 5

WANTED—SEWING—All kinds of sewing done; plain or fancy dress making; men's shirts, night robes and bath robes made to measure. Sewing done at home or will do it by day at your home. Call at No. 226 N. Central ave. 1st door north Lutheran church. Mrs. Jennie Evans.

MONEY LOANED on personal property, diamonds, watches, jewelry, bicycles, musical instruments, revolvers and guns. Big bargains in all kinds of unredeemed goods.
COPELAND'S LOAN OFFICE,
111 East Wayne Street.

WANTED—HOUSE—Of three or four rooms, or same in double house for man and wife, by first of year. Rent must be cheap; address "B," this office. 1 3

BARBERS

Will Meet Monday Night and Install Officers.

Next Monday night will be the regular meeting night of the Barbers' union, when the following officers will be installed: H. C. Stilson, president; Clyde Cook, vice president; F. A. Hageman, recording secretary; H. C. Lutz, corresponding and financial secretary; J. D. Moran, treasurer; Wm Collins, guide; W. A. Grace, guardian; Frank Stilson, John Baney and J. H. Mason, trustees; W. A. Grace, A. Altenbach and J. H. Mason, auditing committee; P. J. Simon, W. A. Grace, A. Altenbach, delegates to trades and labor council.

Have You Heard

That Hoover Bros. piano drawing will occur January 2, at 10 a. m?

Paul Perry, of Columbus, Ga., suffered agony for thirty years, and then cured his piles by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals injuries and skin diseases like magic. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

NEW PARTNER.

Fred Holland Disposes of a Part of His Grocery Business.

Fred Holland, who was chosen as cashier of the American National bank, has disposed of half of his interest in the grocery business to Harry Thomas, who has been clerking for Mr. Holland for many years.

COLUMBUS, O., June 13, 1898.
I have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and find it the best medicine I ever used for the purpose.
D. L. WILLIAMS,
430 E. Long St.
For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton' sdrug stores. tf

EVENTS TO-NIGHT.

Allen Lodge I. O. O. F.
Stella Rebecca.
Golden Gate Rebecca.

One More Day

To get tickets on that $350 piano that Hoover Bros. give away January 2d, at 10 a. m.

Mr. S. A. Fackler, editor of the Micanopy (Fla.) Hustler, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use this remedy as a specific for La Grippe, and its exhausting after effects. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

COAL | BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL AT | **COAL**

HARRY RUMPLE'S

at lowest prices for quality offered.

OLD 'PHONE 371. NEW 'PHONE 384. 112 North Elizabeth St.

ARE YOU INSURED?

If not, take time and investigate

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

—OF MILWAUKEE,—

And save money. It furnishes the Best Insurance at a lower cost than any other Company. It issues ALL approved forms of RENEWABLE TERM, LIFE and ENDOWMENT Policies. Guaranteed LOAN, CASH, PAID-UP and EXTENDED INSURANCE VALUES plainly stated in its Policies. Dividends to policy holders GREATER THAN IN ANY OTHER COMPANY. For full particulars see, or write to

Or R. E. DAVIS, E. L. THOMAS, } Special Agents. **O'CONNOR & SONS, Gen'l Agents.**

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

For stove Pipes, stove Repairing, Furnace Repairing and all kinds of Job Work. If you have not already tried us, give us a trial.

W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St.

Fifty Cents Per Box. TRADE MARK **Palmo Tablets** **HEALTH, POWER, ENERGY.** stop *forever* all weakening drains, feed the brain, replace wasted tissues, and send rich, flesh-building blood bounding through every part of the system, making every organ act, and causing you to glow and tingle with newly found strength. You're a new man, and can feel it! The greatest NERVE TONIC ever discovered. Palmo Tablets cure quickly and forever Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Atrophy, Loss of Memory, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases. 50c. a box; 12 boxes (with guarantee, good as gold), $5.00. Sent anywhere. HALSID DRUG CO., Cleveland, O.

H. F Vortkamp, north-east corner Main and North streets.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

SATUDAY, DEC. 31.

The Political Satire of the Century. Hoyt's Greatest Comedy.

A TEXAS STEER.

Katie Putman specially engaged as "Bossy." Will H. Bray "The Minister to Dahomey." Herbert E. Sears as "Maverick Brander" Wm. F. Walcot (Frank McGinnis) as Capt. Bright. The original Bison City Quartette and the Famous New York Company, from Hoyt's Madison Square Theatre.

Prices—25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00

JAMES FOLEY,

The Shoe Dealer

Store 625 North Main Street.

Sells shoes as cheap as anyone and keeps open until 8 o'clock in the Evening to accomodate his customers.

DR. KNISELY,

EYE, EAR and THROAT SPECIALIST.

Catarrh, Throat and Lung Trouble treated by Vapor Inhalation.

Rooms 3 and 4 Cincinnati Block. | No charge for Examination.

F. E. NOLAND,

DENTIST.

Rooms 1 and 19 O'Connor Block Second Floor, North Main Street

BEN LEE,

has moved his

- LAUNDRY -

to No. 112 North Elizabeth street between the P. O. and Y. M. C. A. Call and see him

CHIMNEY SWEEPERS.

Work guaranteed, defects and grate setting a specialty.

Prices reasonable Phone. No, 331.

CONKEL and Co.

$100,000 TO LOAN.

We have a large amount of Money to Loan on Improved Real Estate (Farm or City) at 5 to 7 per cent. Interest. Borrower can pay part or all of principal at any time. Interest stops on amount paid at that date; you pay interest on amount of principal you still have, no more. You are not compelled to pay any stipulated amount on principal monthly. No Building and Loan plan in ours. You will find our terms reasonable. When we tell you we can get you a loan you may depend upon getting it very soon. No delays or disappointments.

OUR MOTTO: "Get our terms and we will get your business." See us.

PHOENIX LOAN CO.,

Room 21 (Third Floor) Opera Block. Take Elevator.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.

C. H. FOLSOM,

Real Estate and Loan Broker., Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima,

FAMILY WASHING.

Rough Dry at Four Cents a Pound.

All Flat Work Will Be Ironed.

No less than ten pounds will be taken. The Niagara has recently increased its facilities and intends making a specialty of this kind of work.

Ask your neighbors if you want to know the kind of work you get at the Niagara Laundry. We please them all. Prompt, efficient and reliable. Why have the inconvenience of the washing at home when you can have it done so cheap.

THE NIAGARA LAUNDRY,

No. 209 East High Street.

Both Phones No. 2.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

J. M. CHASE, DENTIST,

Rooms 40 and 41, Metropolitan block, Lima, Ohio.

E. H. DORSEY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FLOUR AND FEED.

—Our Motto—Small Profits and— Quick Sales.

No. 208 South Main St. New 'Phone 657.

A. SHERMAN,

Furniture Repairing and Upholstering.

First-Class Work at Reasonable Prices

206 S. Pine St.

PHILADELPHIA DYEW ORKS.

Robert Christie and Wm. Stickney, Proprietors'

Clothes cleaning, dyeing and repairing a specialty. Dyers, hatters and furiers.

129 East High Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At 5 to 6 per cent on FARM LANDS or CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest day. LOANS MADE at ONCE. Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.

D. C. Henderson, Attorney. THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.

Rooms 1 & 2 Metropolitan Blk. Lima, O

MULLENHOUR & HEROLD

—PROPRIETOR OF—

BICYCLE AND MACHINE SHOP.

Most complete General Repair Shop in Lima.

All Kinds of Patent Models Made to Order.

Have removed from the Gazette block to the Davis room, 131 North Union street, just south of High.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON PERSONAL PROPERTY —Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Revolvers, Guns, Musical Instruments, Etc. I have some Big Bargains in Unredeemed Goods; see some of them in my Windows. Clock, Watch or Ring Repairing, the cheapest place in the city. Mr. Fred Dufresne, the finest Engraver and Watch Repairer in the city.

REEL, 210 East Market.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.,

STORES 233-235 NORTH MAIN STREET.

MANY BARGAINS FEW OF A KIND...

The last week of the year is devoted to a general clearance of small lots. Prices are strongly lowered to insure two results: An absolute closing-out and the giving of doubled values to our customers. Though the lots are small the aggregate is large.

TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES.

The entire remainder of our stock to be sold---at One-Third Off of present marked price.

Toilet Cases, Glove Boxes, Books, Perpetual Palms, Albums, and Sterling Silver Novelties, all at special inducements for shrewd shoppers.

The Entire Millinery Stock of Trimmed Hats

AT

One-Half Price.

We're famous for the beauty, richness and style of our Trimmed Hats.

THE TIME IS HERE FOR EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN CLOAKS.

All Cloaks---Price Reduced.

The choicest sorts of the season are included in this offering.

Worthy Stylish Fur Collarettes.

One Dollar in most cases will buy a big Two Dollars worth.

The Metellus Thomson .... Dry Goods Co.

WEDDINGS.

There Were Many Happy Events Celebrated During the Past Week.

FERGUSON-COOK.

At the home of the groom, No. 559 South Main street, Lima, Ohio, on Tuesday evening, December 27, 1898, by the Rev W H. Leatherman, pastor of Grace M E church, Mr. Carey E. Ferguson and Miss Anna May Cook, of West Minster, O. The ceremony was enjoyed by a choice company of guests, relatives of both parties. Mr. Ferguson is a street car man and the happy young folks will receive the best wishes of many friends. A bountiful supper was served after the wedding.

COUNCELLOR-SHERRICK.

At the beautiful home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Sherrick, of 161 East Eureka street, on Saturday evening December the 24th, by the Rev. W. H. Leatherman, former pastor of the family when all lived at Elida, occurred the wedding of Miss Lulu E. Sherrick and Mr. Clifford W. Councellor, both the young people are well and favorably known in Lima Mr. Councellor is a fireman on the L. E. & W. and is the youngest son of the Rev. Mr. Councellor, of the United Brethren church. A bountiful Christmas supper was served in the generous fashion of the John family, of Elida. There were a few close friends and relatives of the many who love and wish well the newely wedded couple. Mr. and Mrs. Councellor went the same evening to their own home on South Elizabeth street, which was already in readiness for them.

M'GEE-MORGAN

On Thursday evening, December 22d, 1898, by the Rev. W. H. Leatherman, at the home of the bride's parents, No. 309 East Second street, Mr. John McGee and Miss Mary E. Morgan, both of whom have many friends in the county and city. There were quite a company of friends and relatives of both the bride and the groom present to witness the ceremony, which was simple and impressive. After the ceremony the company was treated with choice music and other delicacies.

A REALLY SPLENDID WEDDING.

The home of Marion and Mrs. Le Viness, 811 South Elizabeth street, Lima, O., was the scene of a charming wedding last evening, Wednesday, December 21, 1898. The house was filled with admiring friends, among whom were Mr. Daniel Tapp, Muncie, Ind; Mrs. John Mullin and daughter, of Ada: and the best man, Edward Puetz, of Wapakoneta. Appropriate music was rendered by Prof. Clint Richmond. The beautiful and impressive Methodist ritual was used in the services, read by the Rev. W. H. Leatherman, pastor of Grace M. E. church, Lima, accompanied by music. The charming bride was supported by Miss Minnie Hofmann, sister of the groom. The bride was beautifully attired and held in her hand an elegant bouquet of white roses. Congratulations were offered by the brides' parents, and by Mrs. F. P. Hofmann, mother of the groom, and by Miss Agnes Montague. Miss Gertrude Reis, Miss Anna Kendrick, Miss Emma Blosser, Mr. T. F. LeVines, John Medley, Mr. and Mrs. James Gamble, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Leatherman, Miss Iva Sullivan, Miss Bernice Fletcher, Miss Emma Shreeve, Miss Lola Baumgardner, Miss Florence Barger, Mr. Ona DeVines and others whose names we did not receive. The presents were very many, elegant and many of them costly silver and china. The happy young people have their home in readiness on Broadway, where they will begin housekeeping soon. Many good wishes were expressed for their future, as the large company partook of the elegant and bounteous supper prepared with such discretion and good taste. Happy indeed is the memory of this blessed occasion.

Have You Heard

That Hoover Bros. piano drawing will occur January 2d, at 10 a. m?

CHIEF COATES RINGED.

The fire laddies presented their chief, Mr. Bert Coates, with a beautiful gold ring, a token of the high esteem in which they regard him.

When you get Watson's Java you have a good one.

Can't Wrap "em" up Fast Enough.

Cellar and wareroom chuck full of Dinner Sets at all prices. China Cups and Saucers finished in gold $1.00 per set up. China Berry Sets of 13-pieces, $1.25 to $1.50; no match for them to be found. Imported Water Sets, simply lovely: all colors, heavily decorted with gold, 80c, $1, $1.25, $1.50; the like never before offered at these prices. New Carnation Pink and Violet Toilet Sets of 12 pieces, only $5.00. China Plates that are beauties from 25c up Nut Plates stippled with gold, beautifully decorated, only a quarter. Tea and Coffee Stands stippled with gold, carnation decorations, and but 10c each.

0 tf LIMA TEA CO.

Coughing injures and inflames sore lungs. One Minute Cough Cure loosens the cold, allays coughing and heals quickly. The best cough cure for children H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Two thousand copies of THE NEWS will be given away every Saturday, thereby making it the best advertising medium in the city. tf

THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY IN WASTING MONEY. . .

WE SAVE YOU MO

If you buy Koal from us. We give you the best comes from Mother Earth. We have the only modern equipped Yard in the City and State so far as we know of, that is, we have cess by which we cut off all waste and deliver you Koal in the perfect as clean as if each lump had been picked by hand.

Our Hard Koal is doubled Screened, you won't find a shovelfulls of Screening or Dirt in the Koal we deliver. Test the m If it took ten tons from other yards to carry you through last winter give us your order for Nine Tons for this winter. We sell all kinds of Koal for furnace, base burner or grate, range and stove.

Try a sample Order of our Puritan Kennel Koal for Grate. It Won't Pop.

WALTER P. BLOOM,

East End of Spring Street South of Model Mills -:- -:- Both 'Phones.

AMUSEMENTS.

Commencing with a matinee New Years day the Aubrey Dramatic company comes for a week.

The best repertoire talent is found in the Aubrey Dramatic company. It also has some of the cleverest specialty artists. Successful plays, dramas and farce comedies, will be represented at 10, 20 and 30 cents. This schedule is really below the merit of the performances, but it is the popular scale and bound to draw large audiences.

The company will present the following repertoire: Monday night—Dangers of a Great City. Monday matinee—Wife for Wife. Tuesday night—My Uncle From India. Wednesday night—The Land of the Living. Thursday night—The Mystery of Thornton Park. Friday night—Lady Audley's Secret. Saturday night—Condemned to Death. Saturday matinee—The Jealous Mrs. Jones.

There will be a change of specialties and handsome costumes at each performance. One lady free with one paid ticket Tuesday night.

Hoyt's greatest farce-comedy success, "A Texas Steer," which comes to the opera house Saturday night, is a satire on the political methods by which statesmen are made, and patronage distributed in this country. Nothing keener and wittier has come from Mr. Hoyt's prolific pen.

Will H. Bray plays his old part of "The Minister to Dahemey," which was written for him. Herbert E. Sears is the Maverick Brander." The Bison City Quartette, and twenty clever people make up this great comedy company. Frank McGinnis, an old Lima boy, plays Capt. Bright.

Have You Any?

What? Why, tickets on that $350 piano that Hoover Bros. are going to give away Monday morning, January 2d, 10 a. m.

Horrible agony is caused by Piles, Burns and Skin Diseases. These are immediately relieved and quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of worthless imitations. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

COLD WAVE

Is Predicted for To-morrow—The Rain Will Turn to Snow.

The weather man is out with a bulletin this morning announcing a cold wave for to-morrow. He also says there will be rain to-day, turning to snow, but fair Saturday.

It is predicted that the temperature will fall 30 to 40 degrees.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable Science has proven catarrh a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure Send for circulars and testimonials, Address

F J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Umbrella Hospital.

F. J. SHAVELIA, Prop.

No 127 E High Street.

Manufacturer of Umbrellas and Parasols to order.

Repairing and recovering neatly done. Baby Cabs repaired to order.

Only up to date concern of this kind in Lima. Give him a call.

---BOWER'S---

CORN - CRISPS

....ARE DELIGHTFUL....

Try them once and you will have found the Perfection of Confectionery

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

New Years Engagement.

One week, opening

Monday Afternoon.

AUBREY'S DRAMATIC CO.

Recognized by the press and public throughout the country as the strongest organization now playing at popular prices.

10, 20 AND 30 CENTS.

Different plays and specialties every performance. Repertoire: Monday Matinee "Wife for Wife;" Monday night, "Danger of a Great City;" Tuesday night, "My Uncle from India;" Wednesday night, "The Land of the Living;" Thursday night, "The Mystery of Thornton Park;" Friday night, "Lady Audley's Secret;" Saturday matinee, "The Jealous Mrs. Jones;" Saturday night, "Condemned to Death."

Reserved seats at Melville's Saturday.

Ladies' free tickets good for Tuesday night only.

Joseph Bletzacker,

The High Art

Merchant Tailor

Rooms 8 and 9,

Satterthwaite Block, Lima, Ohio.

ROBERT W. THRIFT, ATTORNEY

And Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 21, and 22 Metropolitan Block. Both 'phones. Loans negotiated. Notary in office. jun17-1yr

ALF. CHANEY

Has Removed his

... PLUMBING SHOP ...

To his home at corner of North and Elizabeth streets, Stoves connected on short notice and all kinds of repair work promptly attended to.

NEW 'PHONE 89.

oct22 1m

LIMA SHOE CO.

Manufacturers of Latest Styles

335 North Main Street. . . . . MEN'S SHOES.

Save your money by getting your shoes repaired PRICES FOR REPAIRING: Men's half soles, sewed, 50c, Ladies half soles, sewed, 35c; Boys' half soles, sewed, 40c; Children's half soles, sewed, 25c; Men's heels, 20c; Women's heels, 15c

Pure oak tanned leather used

Work done while you wait.

GENTS' SEWED CALF SHOES.

Made to measure, perfect fit guaranteed, $3.

All the latest styles and shapes. Select your own leather and see your shoes made

PATCHING OF ALL KINDS.

Ready made goods kept in stock at Lowest Prices Men's, Women's and Children's Rubbers.

Will be open next Saturday. Call and see us and save your money

Steam and Hot Wa

HEATING.

Plumbing and gas fitting, gas fixtures, beer pumps and pump supplies, incandescent gas lamps complete fo 75 cents by

J. M. McVEY,

The Practical Plumber. 119 E. High St.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NORTH POLE.

By May.)

It was only a month before Christmas, and Santa Claus was sitting outside his door whittling the corners off from the handle of a small wooden toy—for Mrs. Santa Claus would not allow him to whittle inside the cave. Being in a mighty good humor, once in a while he would stop and rub his hands together, thus giving vent to his happy feelings and also helping to keep him warm. This was rendered the more necessary by the situation of the cave, which had been hollowed out ages before by some glacial agency, exactly at the foot of the north pole. Santa Claus had utilized this fact when he had taken possession of the cave; for, to rid it of smoke from his fire, he had to run out a long length of stovepipe, and bind it by bands of sheet-iron to the pole itself.

Although it was not quite noontime, it was as dark as night, and the sky was full of bright stars, one of which, the Polar star, stood directly over the north pole; so that if the pole had reached further up it must certainly have punched a hole in the star. However, the pole had been cut off quite [illegible] once down. There were beautiful [illegible]ms of aurora borealis in the [illegible] they did not give Santa Claus [illegible] enough for his work, so he had [illegible] an iron cup in the icy ledge of [illegible] cavern and in the cup he had stuck [illegible] tall torch made of the body of a salmon frozen hard, with a flaming ball of pitch where the head ought to be.

"I believe I shall have to sandpaper this corner," he said, thoughtfully. "It doesn't come smooth, although I've whittled on it ever so long. I can't spare much more time for it, with all the other things there are to make, and the reindeer yet to be sharp-shod for the journey. And the sleigh needs a fresh coat of paint, too. Bless that old sleigh, how it does last! Seems as if it never would wear out! Beats anything I ever heard of!"

"Santa, come in to dinner," called Mrs. Claus, in a fresh voice.

Santa Claus turned at the welcome summons; but just then he saw a guest come puffing along the snowy path, and he paused to greet him. The newcomer was thin and pale, with piercing, half-insane eyes, and a mouth that twitched constantly. Men shuddered always to meet his glances, and he was invited guest in no house. The Eskimos who inhabit those dreary plains and hills never let him crawl through the long, tunnel-like entrances of their snow-built homes, and draw their heavy fur hoods closely around their faces so as not to recognize him when they meet. But Santa Claus loved the North Wind like a brother, and sang out, "Hail, friend, and well met! The good wife has drawn the ale; come in and see what is smoking on the table."

"I come," answered the North Wind, hoarsely, "over fields of snow and long precipices of ice, at whose foot the glacier hangs and never a drop drips out. I have rustled the tops of the fir far to the south, and my breath has clung to the spars of the ship in the frozen sea."

"But your welcome has ever remained here," answered Santa Claus, cordially. "Yes, and when sometimes the cavern resounded with strange noises and the lamp swayed in its long chain, we have said one to the other, 'It is perchance the North Wind that is here?'"

Thus conversing they approached the cave and entered it together. The cave was very large, with walls and ceiling of solid rock, overlaid on the outside with mosaic of ice and snow; the ceiling had been adorned by nature with gems and bits of mica, and these sparkled in the light of a big lamp with a sea-moss wick dipped into a reservoir of whale's oil. As for the walls, they were studded all over with tusks, and horns, and pegs and shelves, and every other thing upon which anything could be hung or laid or supported, and many of these receptacles already held toys, sweetmeats, strings of gilded walnut shells or serviceable garments.

Mrs. Claus held out her hand at sight of her visitor. "Now sit you down," said she, for she is a notable housewife; "here is ale with the froth ready for the lip, here is the venison that three days ago was afoot, and here is the platter of smoking cakes with the sap that dripped from a Vermont maple last spring. Such a load of things as Santa always brings back after the holiday journey! Eh, but the old sleigh comes home as full as it goes, I tell him!"

So chattering, she gave the North Wind the place of honor at her right hand and poured him a wide-mouthed beaker of ale; while old Santa Claus stood (for he is but a short man) to [illegible] the saddle of venison, and heap [illegible] choicest morsels on the plate of the king expect. As they feasted he asked of [illegible] because he [illegible] father, "What have you seen on [illegible] way hither?"

[illegible] answered the North Wind, [illegible] cheeks puffing out as he spoke [illegible] of one used to blow a trumpet. "Yes, and when sometimes the [illegible] I've seen a ship frozen in the [illegible] which strain [illegible] The fire has gone out in [illegible] and the men lie cold [illegible] hammocks. Only one stirred [illegible] dream, and he is but a cabin-[illegible] blew my loudest notes in the [illegible] and the spirit of music did [illegible] upon his mouth. Yet it was [illegible] I know not why he did not [illegible] carry no food in my port-[illegible] and I gave him a long kiss, [illegible] ceased to stir, and I came [illegible] the boy," said Santa [illegible] cheeks. "Will he not awaken when the dream is over?"

"Perchance when it is over; but it is a long dream."

"And what else did you see on your way hither?" asked Mrs. Claus, as she poured syrup on the wheaten cakes.

"I saw in Norway a young girl stand at the door of her father's house. She had been spinning, and her cheeks were red with the glow of work—or why should she look so rosy as the young man whispered in her ear? Then he turned away, and she sat again at her wheel, but her hands did not seem quite in tune with its whir."

"That was pleasant, too," said the hostess, and smiled to herself.

"In the pine woods where they fringe the broad white mantle of the pole," said the North Wind, "I played as upon a harp of a thousand strings. That is music—ah! that is the great orchestra where nature can wholly comprehend those sounds. Even I feel a tide within my being, and rise to a height that dwarfs my everyday moods."

Here they rose from the table and Santa Claus threw the bones of the deer to a great white bear that rose sleepily from a corner, and shook himself like a snow ball that has been set in motion. Then they prepared for work. The host began to place rocking-horses on their wooden rockers and train jumping-jacks for their perilous feats. Mrs. Claus set to dressing dolls, of which great numbers lay about, and the North Wind, having discontentedly tried his hand at a few of the many drums and horns scattered around, sat in a corner grumbling to himself, or fitfully telling tales of the lands that lie in his domain.

Just then there came a gentle tap at the door, like a few drops of water thrown against it, and Mrs. Claus eagerly hastened to open it. There stood a slender maiden, with blue eyes that sometimes grew as black as an unlighted midnight. Her filmy gown fluttered out behind her and her voice was as soft as the trickle of a woodland brook.

"Good-morning," said she. "And here is my brother, the North Wind."

"Her voice is low," murmured the brother, "but it is melodious. I have heard those sounds in the symphony of the pine forest."

"And what have you seen on your way northward?" asked Mrs. Claus; "for long has been your way hither."

"My path has always led through pleasantness," answered the South Wind. "I saw a ship sailing in the free sea far to the south. There were many passengers on her deck and all were looking skyward. I, too, looked;

"HAIL, FRIEND, WELL MET."

and there was a little bird there, worn with long flying and able merely to keep from falling into the sea. 'He shall not die, the brave little land-bird!' cried the ladies, and the sailors hastily put a boat into the ocean, and rowed out from the ship. And when the little brown thing fell into the boat a rough old sailor shed tears—yes, tears of joy, that he was saved. This I saw on my way here."

"Did you see aught else?" queried Santa Claus, as he sent a procession of wooden animals helter-skelter into a gayly painted Noah's ark.

"I rested one moment where a glacier stood during countless ages. The ground had been pulverized and then hardened, dragged as if with a harrow and scratched in long parallel lines; and at its foot a great mass of debris had been dropped, gleaned from the mountains above. But frost and rain, heat and cold, had broken up the surface of the ground, and a great bed of scarlet poppies had risen there. How they shook their bright beads as I passed! Oh, a merry game I played with them, in and out, seeking and sought, until at last, with a gentle rising, like a wave at sea, I left them to laugh down the former desolation with living beauty."

"Ho, there!" cried a thin, small voice, and, looking suddenly around, they beheld the Frost Fairy. She had transparent wings of purest white, and her gossamer gown was of opaque white full of little twinklings of light. A coronet of silver filigree in a fern-leaf pattern rested upon her hair, and her keen eyes shone under it; and in one hand she carried a wand like a lily, but it was a lily of frost.

"I saw the South Wind come in," she said. "And she promised to bring me a pattern."

"True, and I have brought you three," answered the South Wind. "Here is a bird's nest, reached from a tree as I sped along. Mark how skillfully the grasses are woven to build it. And here is the red cushion of a rose. When she went away at the close of summer she had no time to pack her furniture or close her tenement, and I have brought this, just as she sat upon it."

"And the third gift," questioned the Frost Fairy.

"I have it bound in the skirt of my gown, lest it should be crumpled," said [illegible] of a border of crinkled margin leaves, set with golden buds. See! These are little suns, but they do not revolve. How beautiful it will be when you and your mischievous twin, Jack Frost, paint this model on the window-panes! How lovely when this pattern glistens along the brookside or by the garden walk!"

"What would I not do if I had more colors upon my palette!" moaned the Frost Fairy. "Alas! I have only one."

"That is the beauty of your work. For it is so delicate and so fantastic, it copies so exactly its models without having the heaviness of color, it is so the soul of nature, uncovered for a moment as in reverence, that there is no change but must vulgarize it. And you work so hard and patiently, my kind little Fairy, adorning attic windows for starving children, just as richly as nursery windows in wealthy homes, that I do not know what the world would be like if you had been forgotten at the outset."

The Frost Fairy dropped her eyes; she could not blush, but she seemed lighted from within. Then she said, "When you next come from the strange south, which I have never seen, bring me a spray of apple blossoms. Would that I might live in the realm of fragrance!" Then she raised her wings and disappeared, no one could tell how.

"There goes one of the brightest little beings ever created," said the South Wind. "Dame Claus, I must be on my way. But I am charged with a message for you. The Sun winked at me as I started northward, and said, 'Tell Santa Claus and his good dame that I have not forgotten them, and within four months I shall peep at them over the horizon.'"

So saying, the South Wind followed the Frost Fairy away.

"Don't you think the reindeer ought to be exercised a little?" suggested Mrs. Claus to her husband. She brought him his fur cap and his great fur coat, and he went out and harnessed the reindeer into the sleigh.

"I'll go with you said the North Wind, hastily. And the hostess smiled to herself; for a woman must have time to wash the dinner dishes and prepare for the next meal. After this labor was performed she sat down again to dress more dolls and sew leather covers on soft balls; for she is a very busy woman. But she smiled at her work; and it is the happiness of the jolly old couple in the cave by the great north pole that seems to spiritualize their gifts, so that the day on which they are given is the merriest and dearest day in the whole year.

Patronizing a Fat Grocer.

One day Mistress MacPhairson was trotting home from her grocer's with some spiritual comfort tucked under her apron, when she ran up against her friend, Mistress Macleod, and felt called upon to explain. "I waur just beyont at Muster MacTavish's store. He keeps th' very best ham in a' th' land. Our John loves a bit o' guid ham, ye ken, and is ay yammerin' aboot th' ham at ither shops bein' ower fat and saut." "Oor Tam th' same," said Mistress Macleod, "and so I'll gang and gie MacTavish a trial now." Five minutes after that Mrs. Macleod went to the obliging grocer and asked for "a pund of ham." "What kind o' ham?" inquired Muster MacTabish. "Oh, gie me the same kind that Mistress MacPhairson always gets here." "A richt," returned the grocer, with a cunning leer. And then, bending over the counter, he said in a highly significant whisper. "Whaur's yer bottle?"—Weekly Telegraph.

His Only Alternative.

Little Dot was very fond of Bible stories, and one day after her mother had read the story of Lot's wife she asked: "Mamma, what did Mr. Lot do when his wife was turned into a pillar of salt?" "What do you think he did?" asked mamma. "Why," replied the practical little miss, "I s'pose he went out and hunted up a fresh one."—Chicago News.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Queen Victoria's favorite song is said to be "And ye shall walk in silk attire."

The late Mme. Carnot was fond of busying herself with the garden and a greenhouse built by her late husband.

The duke of York is the only member of the British royal family who can dance a genuine sailor's hornpipe. He learned the steps when he was a young cadet.

There lives in Sedalia, Mo., an old gentleman who was tutor to the late King Alfonso XII. of Spain. His name is Col. Van B. Wisker, an American, born of English parents.

Pierre Loti is to go to India with Sarah Bernhardt. The actress intends to shoot tigers and elephants and the author expects to keep an interesting journal, from which he will make a book.

The duke of Buccleuch possesses landed estates which are perhaps the most considerable in the United Kingdom. He owns something like 500,000 acres, which represent a revenue of some £225,600 a year.

Frank A. Vanderlip, assistant secretary of the treasury, began life an apprentice in a machine shop, giving his few spare moments to the study of stenography, having mastered which he became a reporter and later a financial editor.

Emperor William uses the largest visiting cards of any member of Europe's royal families. They are of heavy card, six inches long and four inches wide. On the upper line is the single word "Wilhelm" and on the second line are the words "Deutscher Kaiser und Konig von Preussen."

BUILT A BIG HOUSE IN THE TOP OF A TREE.

Strange Life Led by an Ingenious Robinson Crusoe in the Wilds of Nicaragua.

Among the jungles of Eastern Nicaragua there lives an American Crusoe, ortified in a tall ebo tree.

The name of this strange individual is Samuel Wilderson. His house, or citadel, elevated forty feet above the earth, is impregnable to the attacks of wild beasts and poisonous reptiles. Even pestilential swamp fevers, hovering over the decaying vegetation, cannot rise so high.

This Crusoe fears not that trouble which befell the celebrated giant who lived on the top of Jack's beanstalk. The wood of the ebo is hard as iron, and long before a marauder armed with an ax could make a six-inch dent in the trunk, Crusoe with his shotgun pointed out of the kitchen window would be able to discharge effective quantities of buckshot.

When I visited the domain of this man it was not without doubts as to the kind of reception that I would receive at his hands. Strange stories had floated out of the forest concerning his notions and his methods of living. Banana planters along the Rama river regarded him as a crank, although some said, "Oh, he's perfectly harmless." Other people declared that his house was filthy and that he never had a decent meal up in his tree.

One cautious person, residing eighty miles distant, warned me to make no photographic attempts in the neighborhood of Crusoe's residence, as the proprietor had once expressed an intention to shoot any man found on his domain poaching pictures with a camera.

When, one afternoon, I left my boat on the Rama river, and, camera in hand, started to climb up the steep bank toward the aerial house in question, I had prepared my mind for almost any kind of meeting.

Round wooden blocks imbedded in the bank formed a rude stairway up the bluff, but frequently I missed connections with them and sank into the deep, black muck.

After a fifty-foot climb I reached level ground and beheld an interesting sight. The house in the tree was scarcely 100 yards distant.

Selecting a spot at the proper focal distance I opened the camera box, took out the instrument and began adjusting it. The mud about was six inches deep and as I prodded around in it trying to get the camera into proper position, a disagreeable interruption occurred. A window in the second story of the tree house went up with a bang and a gorrilla-like head poked itself out. The eyes glared angrily.

"Wha' dat you'se a doin' down dar?" vociferated the head.

I knew the species at once. It was not a domesticated monkey, but a female Carib that was making the noise. I did not care to provoke a heated argument with her. No man of sense would dispute with an angry woman located almost over his head and probably equipped with a kettleful of hot water. So I held my peace and proceeded to photograph.

"Ov wha' dat dar!" shrieked the ebony Carib, as I pointed the lens directly at her window.

Still I made no answer, but quickly snapped a plate-holder into position in the camera and seized the pneumatic tube. One—two—three—click! I had it. When I looked up at the window again the ebony had disappeared. Perhaps she did not like the looks of the lens and feared an explosion. I did not see her again.

But I was not yet out of trouble. Two Chinamen poked their heads out of the shanty on the ground, while I was preparing to secure a second photograph, and engaged in a rapid-fire Mongolian conversation, making frequent gestures in my direction. I paid no apparent attention to the antics of these fellows, but quickly reloaded and snapped away at the tree house again, being determined to secure a good negative. Meanwhile I kept an observant eye upon the open window above, suspecting that hot water might be tossed out without proper precautionary signals. Fortunately no such calamity occurred, and I finally packed up my apparatus and safely retreated to the boat.

Crusoe Wilderson's house, as will be seen from the accompanying picture, is three stories in height. The ebo tree runs up through its center to the roof. The structure itself is solidly built of whipsawed lumber and is painted white. It is reported to have cost its owner $3,500 in cash, in addition to months of hard personal labor. The lower story is used as a kitchen, the upper as a bathroom! I could not understand what whim had led Crusoe into this last mentioned extravagance. Perhaps he intended it to ease his qualms of conscience over the dirty conditions to be tolerated below.

To supply the bath tub rain is caught from the roof in barrels located inside of the house. The tropical rains are frequent and heavy and there is seldom a short supply in the barrels.

The house is reached from the ground by means of a hoisting cage. The rope which is attached to it passes over a pulley in the kitchen and suspends a heavy iron weight at the other end. When Crusoe enters the cage his weight about counterbalances that of the iron and by a hand-to-hand pull the cage glides up and the weight goes down. This operation is reversed in descending. The idea is worked on the elevator principle.

The rooms are furnished in an exceedingly simple style. Nicaraguan rumor has it that there are few articles of luxury and no carpets. A plain pine table in the sitting room and several chairs and cots complete the equipment.

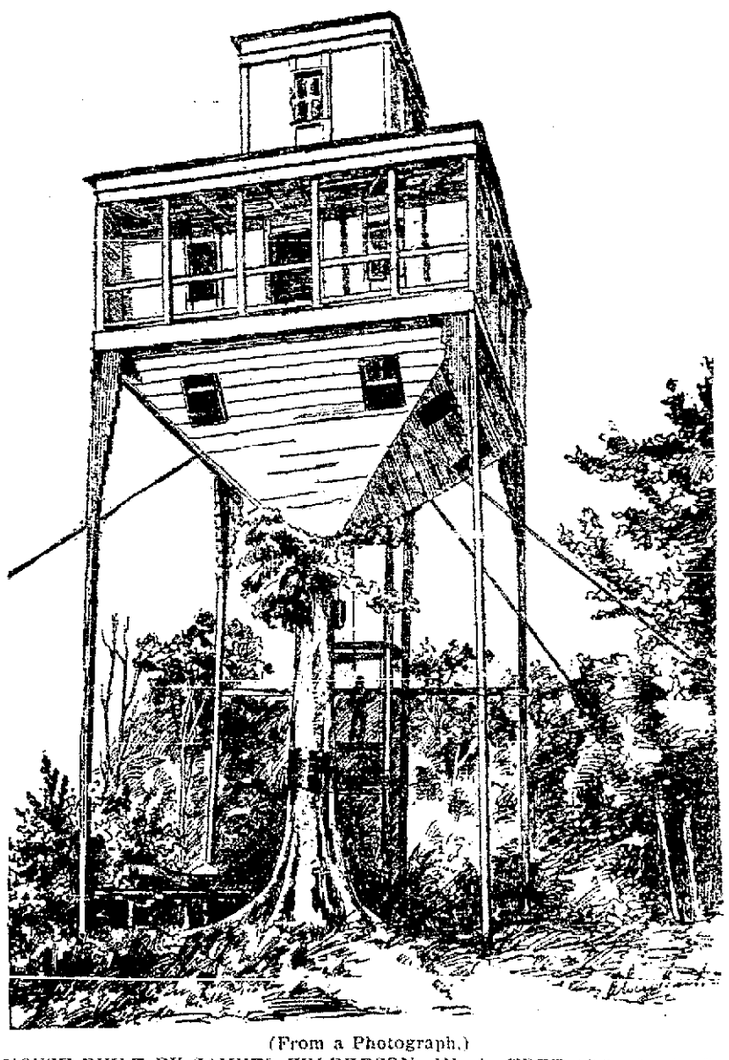
Down in the kitchen the cooking utensils show signs of antiquity, and it is said that they could be wondrously improved in appearance and even in capacity by the erosive action of sandpaper, lye and soft soap. As it is, they are gradually thickening and losing capacity.

Crusoe Wilderson has the gorilla-faced Carib for a housekeeper. It might be incidentally mentioned that he is a married man and left his family in Louisiana, when he started for Nicaragua some years ago. A report had it that his wife had sent word of her intention to visit him.

Wilderson built his house on the theory that fevers would not assail him so far above the earth. So far neither the miasma nor the chills have seized him, and his theory has a respectable standing in consequence. But, then, there is an ever present possibility that a boa constrictor will enter one of his windows on a dark night and carry off either the housekeeper or himself. Boas have a fancy for life among the limbs of the ebo trees.

The particular trunk which supports the house is four feet in diameter and is aided in sustaining the enormous weight by four slender wooden columns placed at the corners of the structure.

E. HAZARD WELLS.



(From a Photograph.)

HOUSE BUILT BY SAMUEL WILDERSON IN A TREE-TOP IN THE WILDS OF NICARAGUA.

AUSTRALIAN COAL.

Production Has Trebled Within the Last Twenty Years.

The coal of New South Wales was discovered 10 years ago by a shipwrecked sailor, but it has only been worked on a commercial basis within the last fifty years or so, says the Nineteenth Century. The carboniferous strata of Australia are said to extend over 10,000,000 acres. The coal measures of New South Wales cover about 24,000 square miles, with Sydney in the center, although Newcastle is the most accessible port for the coal fields now being worked. In quality the coal of New South Wales is reputedly not much inferior to that of old South Wales for steam raising purposes, and not at all inferior to that of Northumberland. Last year a very large increase took place in the output, which was raised to 4,417,600 tons from 3,910,000 tons in 1896. About three-fourths of the whole output was exported to the Pacific states of America, to China, the eastern archipelago, the Straits Settlements, the Pacific islands and further India. The production has more than trebled within the last 20 years, and as yet is only a fraction of what it is destined to become. Before Macaulay's New Zealander makes its appearance on London bridge the Newcastle at the antipodes will have become as large and prosperous and important a city as Newcastle on "Coaly Tyne." New South Wales does not monopolize the coal of Australia. That of Queensland is of enormous value, spread over an area of some 14,000 square miles, though as yet the output does not exceed 500,000 tons per annum. For certain markets the ports of Queensland are favorably situated, and the coal of Queensland is destined to play an important part in the commercial future of the Pacific and the east. Victoria produces a little, but not as yet sufficient for her own requirements and she has to draw from the mother colony. New Zealand has very extensive supplies, hardly as yet tapped, of very excellent coal. Indeed, the colonists are never tired of reminding us that it was with New Zealand coal that the Calliope waged her successful battle with the cyclone at Samoa; and New Zealand coal is regularly used by steamers in the intercolonial and Pacific trades. In western Australia there are large deposits which, when the problem of transport is solved, would find ready markets in the eastern archipelago.

Giants.

The heights of some of the giants of whom records have been kept are herewith given: Joseph Brice (Anak) was 7 ft. 8 in. high; Edward Bamford, 7 ft. 4 in.; Captain Bates, 7 ft. 11 1-2 in.; Henry Blacker, 7ft. 4 in.; Bradley (whose hand is at the College of Surgeons), 7ft. 8 in.; John Busby, 7 ft. 9 in.; Chang, 8 ft. 2 in.; Charles the Great, nearly 8 ft.; Patrick Cotter, 8 ft. 7 1-2 in.; Joachim Eleizegue, 7 ft. 10 in.; William Evans (Charles I's porter), 8 ft.; Francis Sheridan, 7 ft. 8 in.; Louis Frenz, 7 ft. 4 in.; Alice Gordon, 7 ft.; Robert Hale, 7 ft. 6 in.; Harold Hardrada, 7 ft. 10 in.; Lovskin (Russian drum-major), 8 ft. 5 in.; James McDonald 7 ft. 6 in.; Samuel McDonald (Prince of Wales' footman), 6 ft. 10 in.; Cornelius Magrath (educated by Bishop Berkeley, who yet doubted the existence of matter), 7 ft. 8 in.; Marian, 8 ft. 2 in.; Maximinius, the Roman Emperor, 8 ft. 6 in.; Edmund Mellon, 7 ft. 6 in.; John Middleton, 9 ft. 3 in.; Charles O'Brien (whose skeleton is in Lincoln's Inn Fields, London), 8 ft. 4 in.; Heinrich Osen (weighed 37 1-2 stone), 7 ft. 6 in.; Angus McAskill, the Nova Scotia giant, 7 ft. 9 in.; Riechart, 8 ft. 3 in.; and ever so many more. King Frederic William of Prussia (Frederick the Great's father) had a whole regiment of giants, all over 7 ft. high.

In Case We Can't Just Hit the "Happy Medium."

"I suppose," said Mr. Gozzleby, "that sufficient for our needs is all we want; but if we should find it impossible just to strike that happy mean and hold it there, why then I should say that it would be better to have too much than too little."

Wanted.

Brown—Did you ever see a man who really wanted the earth? Towne—Oh, yes. Brown—Who was he? Towne—A first-class passenger on an ocean steamer.—Brooklyn Life.

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WORLD'S BIGGEST CAR FERRY.

It Plows Through the Deep Waters of Lake Michigan.

It is highly probable that there is no town in the United States of less pretension than Ludington, a city of 8,000 or 9,000 inhabitants that is well spread out over several square miles of territory at the point where the Hotepsea-Lam river joints Lake Michigan.

Certainly there is no town along the western shore of the southern peninsula of Michigan where the dweller in a seaboard city would be more surprised by anything strongly reminding him of the shipping to be seen in a great Atlantic port. Yet not a day passes that the inhabitants of Ludington do not see the arrival of what closely resembles an ocean-going steamer of such size as would be no discredit to any transatlantic line, and built throughout of steel.

At first sight this vessel, the bows of which are labeled with her title, Pere Marquette, seems in every detail like a sea-going liner. She has two thick black funnels, two pole masts, a regulation bridge and the high black sides that are the chief characteristics of all deep sea-water craft as distinguished from most of those which navigate inland or inshore waters, while everything about her seems so thoroughly shipshape as almost to be out of place on one of the great lakes.

But you can't inspect the Pere Marquette closely, as she comes into Ludington's snug harbor, without gradually perceiving that she differs in many ways from the ocean-going craft with which you are familiar In the first place, she sets abnormally high on the water Apparently, too, she is of much less draft than such a big boat should be, and her bows are unusually bluff. By the time she has approached near enough to the shore for you to perceive these things, you notice that she is preparing to back in, and that she is making toward what looks for all the world like a ferry slip.

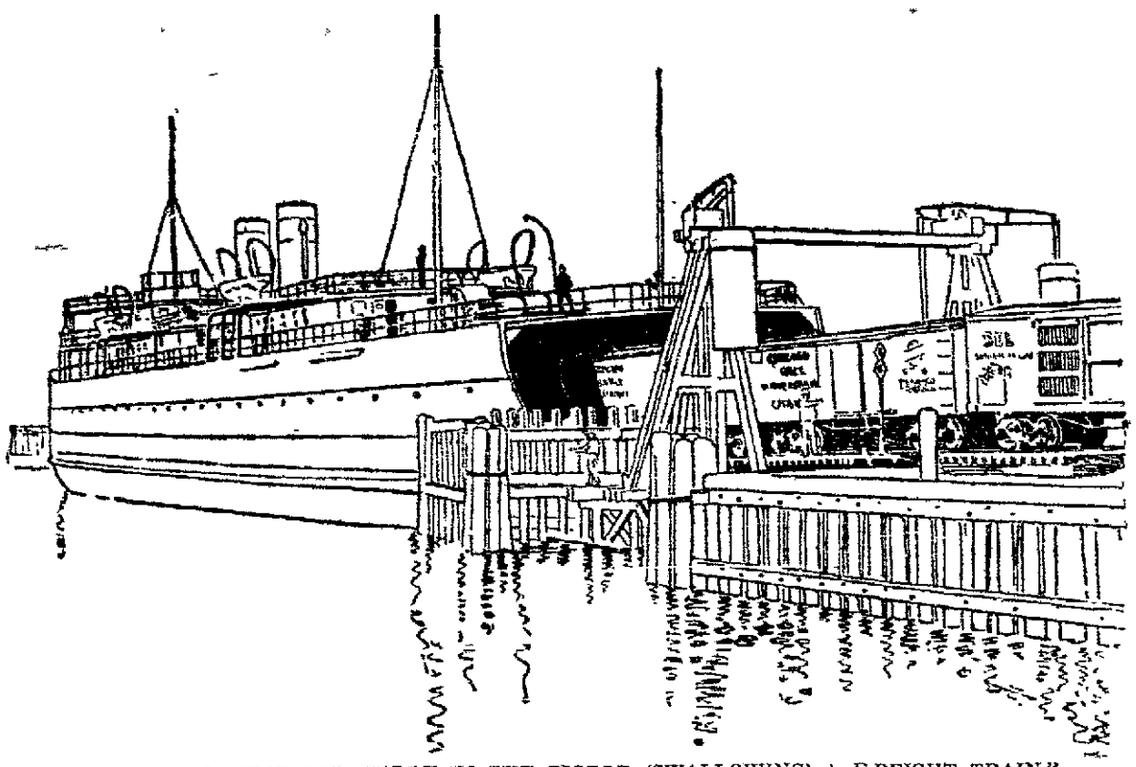
And as she swings her graceful though ponderous bulk about, so that you get a stern view, you see, perhaps with amazement, that her stern is built much like one end of a ferry-craft familiar to the eye of Sunday Press readers.

The Pere Marquette plies between Ludington, Mich., and Manitowoc, Wis She is a twin-screw vessel, 350 feet long, of 56 feet beam, and drawing 14 feet. Her compound engines—two sets working independently—were built for the development of 3,500 horse power. Her main deck is 35 feet and her bridge 50 feet above the water. She is fitted with sufficient trackage on her car deck to accommodate thirty freight cars of the largest size in use. Owing to her ocean steamer like build the cars once safely loaded on her tracks are as secure from being wet by the waves no matter how boisterous the weather, as they would be on land.

Lake Michigan, as every one knows, is a pretty big pond and wide enough for a good stiff gale to develop seas mountains high, even if not as colossal as the heaviest ones developed on the ocean.

Naturally, heavy seas result in a deal of pitching and tossing and rolling about on the lake, exactly as they would on the Atlantic, and were it not for divers ingenious devices adopted on board the Pere Marquette her wheeled cargo would often be in imminent danger of rolling from its proper resting place into the fresh green waters. These devices include, besides automatic couplers that fasten each short train of cars firmly to the snubbing posts on board, a series of locks and chains that fasten each individual car snugly to the rails. These hold the heaviest cars as securely as if they were part of the ship's structure itself, and no matter what the weather the Pere Marquette makes its trips as uninterruptedly as any steamer anywhere in commission.

Of course, this could not be so were she not staunch and seaworthy. In this regard she appears to be all that can be desired, since she successfully has weathered many a storm that has wrought destruction to all sorts of steam and sailing lake craft, including



"THE GREATEST CAR FERRY IN THE WORLD 'SWALLOWING' A FREIGHT TRAIN."

and then that she is loaded, not grain in bulk or bags, not with or merchandise in packages, but freight cars. And then, if you ome Ludington bystander about aft, he will tell you proudly that re Marquette is "the biggest sea- car ferry in the world," and that s apparently transforming the and Pere Marquette railroad, of ch she is an appendage, from a line ost wholly local in its business to nrough trunk highway of commerce.

Further investigation will develop a umber of facts novel to most eastern men. The so-called "sea-going car ferry" is an important institution on Lake Michigan By its use freight between the Middle Northwest—Wisconsin, Minnesota, and the Dakotas—and the great cities of the Northeastern seaboard—New York, Boston, Philadelphia, etc.—can be put through in a shorter period by at least thirty-six hours than by any of those lines which go round Lake Michigan via Chicago instead of across it. Moreover, instead of paying extra freight for this shortening of transit, shippers actually make as big a comparative saving in money as they do in time.

That the shippers appreciate this combination is abundantly proved by the big business done by the various car ferries on Lake Michigan. Those who know most about these craft and their performances feel assured that they are bound to work nothing less than a transformation in the carrying trade between the Northwest and the Northeast Already four vessels are kept constantly busy in the trade. Three of these are run in connection with the Ann Arbor railroad, plying between Frankfort, on the Michigan shore, and one or two Wisconsin ports None of these three compare favorably either in capacity or appearance, however, with the Pere Marquette, being smaller and much more like the car ferryboat Maryland that plies New York harbor in connection with the Pennsylvania railroad than any other craft in great open spaces that, were the Pere Marquette a cargo boat, would furnish room for hundreds and perhaps thousands of tons of grain or merchandise. The Ann Arbor railroad is now building a new car ferry vessel similar to the Pere Marquette in type, though somewhat smaller, in which an attempt will be made to carry a general cargo besides cars, but in building their boats the Flint and Pere Marquette authorities will not deviate from the plan which has been so satisfactory in the vessel now in commission.

Whether the car ferries will ever regularly carry unbroken passenger trains across Lake Michigan is a question for time to solve. At present the business is mostly confined to freight, though occasionally a train of excursionists is ferried across.

several bad spells of weather this fall, without ever suffering a delay of more than an hour, and has also proved herself able to cope with the heaviest lake ice ever known to form.

Before she was put on, in February, 1897, there were some predictions that it would be ice, if anything, that would interfere with her service. So far, however, she has shown the ability to plow through the product of the heaviest freeze-up with all the ease in the world, though it is true that she might be put to more delay than any she has yet experienced were it not for the pains taken by the railroad company to keep the harbor open for her.

For a year or more the business offering itself to the Pere Marquette has been so large that instead of making only one round trip each twenty-four hours, as originally intended, she starts as soon after arrival at Manitowoc or Ludington as her cargo of cars can be run on board. It thus falls out that her trips are somewhat irregular, but, in spite of this, her passenger list—she is fitted with first and second cabins, staterooms, dining room, etc., above the spar deck—is always of respectable length, and frequently she is crowded. Next year when her sister ship, already now under way and soon to be launched, is put on the route, an attempt will be made to run more regularly by alternating the two boats.

Although the Pere Marquette combines the business of carrying cars with that of a passenger boat, she carries no other cargo either in bulk or packages, and this means that the space in her hull below the track deck is entirely unoccupied save by the engines and boilers and coal bunkers. This is accounted a great blessing by her engineering force, since it has resulted in the most spacious engine rooms ever known on a vessel of similar or any other type.

Instead of having to do their work in quarters so cramped that they can squeeze about with difficulty only, her engineers, oilers and assistants wor'

Artificial Perfumes.

One of the most interesting features of modern industrial chemistry is the synthetic production of odorous substances closely related to the odors of flowers, plants and animal materials. It was recently announced that the German chemists were producing musk, one of the costliest of perfumes, artificially. Such success has been achieved all along this line that not only are the perfumes used in toilet soaps and coarser manufactures made synthetically, but also in the essences named after flowers. The new essences are said to be more persistent than the natural odors. That known as "Parma violets," for example, is made of ionone, mellowed down with small amounts of other extracts Some of these recent compounds are heliotropine (heliotrope), ionone and iraldine (violet), lumarine (new-mown hay), terpineol (lilac), berganiol or linaloyl acetate (bergamotte), nerolin (neroly), jasmin oil, anisic aldehyde (hawthorn), geraniol (rose geranium), carvol (caraway oil) and safrol (oil of sassafras).

Crowns Worth Millions.

According to the Court Jeweler, published in Germany, the crown that adorned Queen Wilhelmina of Holland on her coronation, and which was once stolen and regained, is valued at $600,000. This is not the only crown that has had an adventure. Prince Drago, grand nephew of Isabelle, former queen of Spain, visited America a few years ago for the purpose of regaining the crown the queen had disposed of. Much to his chagrin, he found that it had been bought up as a valuable addition to the jewels of the Countess de Castellane, daughter of the late Jay Gould. The price paid for it was $125,000. Queen Victoria's crown is set with 2,500 diamonds, 233 pearls and a most extraordinary ruby. The crown is valued at $1,600,000 The crown of Portugal is said to be worth $6,200,000. An enormous price was paid for the making of the czar of Russia's crown which is ornamented with five beautiful large diamonds and a giant ruby. The crown worn by the emperor of Austria was made eight hundred years ago for Stephan II., king of Hungary. It weighs fourteen pounds, has fifty-three sapphires, fifty rubies, one smaragd and thirty-three pearls. All these jewels are trifles compared with some of the Oriental royal headgear. The jubilee jewel of the sultan of Johore, in Malaka, for instance, is valued at $14,000,000.

Accounted for.

Chipper—There goes that wonderful boy of Bulger's. They say he's only 14 years old, and yet weighs nearly 200 pounds How do you account for such prodigious dimensions? Lipper—Why, they say his family are all wrapped up in him.—Detroit Free Press.

Spider Stops a Clock.

A spider that had woven a web around the pendulum, after infinite trouble and many failures that would have discouraged one less persevering, succeeded at last in stopping an old and reliable clock at Nantucket.

His Infant Prodigy.

Yeast—"There's a lady pianist at the museum which plays with her toes." Crimsonbeak—"Umph! That's nothing my baby does that."—Yonkers

RUSSIA IS OUR FRIEND

NO CHANCE FOR A RUMPUS OVER PHILIPPINES.

Our Purposes in the Far East Will Be Supported by Russia, While England Looks On Unable to Create a Misunderstanding.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean. A few days ago Lord Salisbury, speaking for England, referred to the United States as a mighty force in international politics. He intimated that while this new power in the Pacific might be antagonized by continental Europe, it would have the friendship and support of Great Britain. A day or two later Count Cassini, Russian Ambassador to the United States, speaking for his government, declared that Russia is and always has been the friend of the United States, and will never enter into an alliance against this country. So far as the Philippines are concerned, he declared that Russia is opposed to the restoration of the islands to Spain, and would prefer the sovereignty of the United States to that of any European power.

This utterance is even more authoritative, explicit and significant than that of Lord Salisbury. (Russia's sphere of empire is in the ascendant. She does not need our aid and does not seek it. England's power in the world is waning. She is beset on all sides by enemies and looks to the republic against which she conspired in 1860-5. Salisbury's words may be summed up as a bluff to Europe that England and the United States stand together. Russia knows it is a bluff and instructs its minister to call it.) Had he not been instructed to speak Count Cassini would not have spoken at all As he spoke in such positive terms it may be taken for granted that the Russian government, moved by Lord Salisbury's declaration and by the intended visit of the German Emperor to Spain, saw the necessity of officially re-enunciating Russia's historic friendship for the United States. In doing this Count Cassini emphasized the point that at no time had the continental powers of Europe contemplated intervention in the war with Spain, and that English friendship toward the United States was no more marked than that of Russia. This declaration is made in answer to the statement that England's attitude during the war had prevented intervention.

As the Inter Ocean has pointed out time and again, Russia has been for two generations our strongest and most consistent friend in Europe. When France, under Napoleon III., plotted against us with England's knowledge and encouragement, Russia prevented intervention and made a most significant naval demonstration in American waters. Instead of conspiring against us in the Pacific, she held out a welcoming hand and encouraged us to further ventures by the transfer of Alaska. With this traditional friendship of the strongest land power in Europe unimpaired, and with the new-found friendship of England, the greatest sea power in the world, the United States is absolutely unhampered in carrying out its programme in the Philippines or in the Pacific.

Lord Salisbury's speech was a notification to Europe of England's purpose, just as Count Cassini's interview was a notification of Russia's purpose. In the face of these declarations it matters not what the German Emperor may do, nor what the Paris papers may urge. The independent action of the United States in the Philippines is guaranteed. There will be no interference by any European power This much is assured by the attitude of Russia and England.

Above and beyond all, the declaration of Russia removes the last vestige of an excuse for even a temporary Anglo-American combination, toward which the action of the German Emperor threatened to impel us. Our influence in the Pacific, our control of the Nicaragua canal, our entrance untrammeled into the markets of China, all depend on our maintenance of friendly relations with both the great Asiatic powers, Russia and England. An alliance with one would make an enemy of the other. The friendship of both will make us independent of all other European influence. Our power in war and our resoluteness in standing by our rights have earned for us the admiration and the support of our old friend Russia and our new friend England. It should be the aim of American diplomacy to perpetuate a relationship so conducive to American interests.

England the Great Money Lender.

A statistician estimates that Engl- land has $550,000,000 invested in land and mortgage in countries abroad. She lends to foreign countries and municipalities an average of $200,000,000 nually. She finances railways in dia, Canada, the United States, tralia, South Africa and South ca, her investments of this class gating $2,100,000,000. Englis is invested in this country in gas companies, cattle and ing, breweries, flour mills ways, iron manufacturin In investments other th loans and railroads it the enormous sum of English money has be the "tight little islan

Atrea

The Codger—"J stop that hammer pa's head ache," ready aches, papa. mamma so."—New

The present system tion was invented in century.

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HAVE A CLUE

And Five Pinkerton Detectives are Working it for all it is Worth.

NEW OFFICERS CHOSEN FOR THE BANK.

Directors are Determined to Bring the Perpetrators of the Robbery to Justic —Card From the Former Bank Officials—Mr. Kalb's Interview—Dr. S. A. Baxter Talks.

Pinkertons are working on the theory fully established, that the robbery of the American National bank was by a person having knowledge of the combinations and that the time lock was accidentally left unset. The books containing the combinations laid about the bank drawers unlocked. Not only employes of the bank, but anyone else about the place, had the opportunity to see it and copy the figures at will.

The experts all have said the vault could not be opened if the time lock had been properly set.

Ex-Cashier Kalb and ex-Vice President Michael closed the doors and set the combinations and time lock, and there you are.

The robbery is without a parallel, and it is, so far as is known, no nearer a solution to-day than at first.

The safe experts have all about left the city, but there are now five Pinkerton men on the ground. These sharp faced individuals are all working on a solitary clue, and, although the mysteriousness of the affair grows ostensibly deeper each day, they cling to that clue as a drowning man clings to a straw, with the hope that something may yet develope therefrom. The members of the board of directors of the bank are determined to bring the perpertrator of the robbery to justice if possible, and they have placed everything in the hands of the noted sleuths that would in any way probably locate or assist in ferreting out even the remotest clue.

The detectives are all close as clams and it is only by stragem almost that they are led to say anything concerning the affair. They will make slight insinuations, it is true, but they will give little or no information worth knowing. They have a motive in so doing, however. It has been hinted by one Sleuth that "something would drop" in the near future, and the public will not, perhaps, be in the least surprised. In the meantime the bank continues to carry on its business, and its solidity has never been affected. The change of officers was necessary, until at least the mystery of the robbery is cleared up Any denouements will be awaited with the most intense interest possible.

WORKING HARD.

ARE THE DETECTIVES—DR. CHASE CLOSETED WITH DETECTIVE IRLE THIS MORNING.

Everything was running along in a business like way this morning. The different newspaper men were in the bank most of the day anxiously awaiting developments Darning the morning Dr. Chase entered the bank and was closeted for some time in the president's office with detective Irle and Mr. Michael. Janitor Bowsher was also called into the secret session at different times.

GUILTY PARTY

SUPPOSED TO BE SPOTTED AND WILL SOON BE UNDER ARREST IF NOTHING HAPPENS.

Mr Kalb was interviewed by THE NEWS this morning and said he was feeling better, much better. Criticised newspaper reporters for publishing interviews with anybody and everybody. He said there was nothing new. As for a guilty party, however, Mr. Kalb made the remark "we have thought nothing don't happen."

GUS KALB,

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL HAS SOMETHING TO SAY.

[illegible] to some of the damaging [illegible] passed from mouth [illegible] the robbery and [illegible] Gus Kalb [illegible] anyone can be [illegible] any one else I having $37,000, three times as much stock as any holder; and the amount taken, while on the face of it may look suspicious, is so small compared with my holdings as to make it absurd that I would jeopardize my interest and reputation for such a sum All my interests are centered here and the hope of my ambition was put into the bank. I gave up a mercantile business that was making me money every year, leaving it for the business I have desired for some time to be connected with and make it the business of my life. In any event my ambition has been to build up this bank and I have striven to that end. There is no way that I can be repaid in any shape or form to make good the loss that has been done by this misfortune. The officials and myself would prefer ten times over that the vault had been blown up, than that the robbery happened the way it did.

"When I started in the banking business it was with the feeling that I had sufficient means accumulated that I could properly invest and net me a nice, safe income,

"There might be some reason for suspicion if I were merely a salaried man, but it must appeal to any reasonable man as absurb that the bare idea that as I held that amount of stock besides my personal interest in the business. there should even be a shadow of a reflection cast upon me for a thing which would jeopardize my future prospects and reputation. If I were a salaried man and living high, there might be some reason for a suspicion, but my whole fortune and life are centered in this business. In my case, my mode of life and my actions speak for themselves. That does not require any defense."

DR. S. A. BAXTER

THINKS THE OFFICERS SHOULD HAVE STOOD "PAT" UNTIL THE MYSTERY IS CLEARED AWAY.

Dr S. A. Baxter, the well known banker, while in conversation with THE NEWS this morning, said: "It is absurb to think the officers took the money and thereby tried to wreck their own institution for a few hundred dollars. If it was their desire to wreck the bank, they could just as well have secured $100,000. There is no way on earth to figure the officers out fools. I think, however, they made a mistake in resigning. They should have stood "pat" until the mystery is cleared up. especially since those immediately concerned have confidence in their integrity." The doctor didn't express any opinion as to where he thought the money went.

NEW OFFICERS

ELECTED AT A MEETING OF THE DIRECTORS HELD LAST NIGHT—OLD OFFICERS RESIGN

The directors of the American National met last night in the private apartments of the bank and reorganized. The following is the statement issued by them at the close of the meeting

"The gentlemen of the board met this evening and accepted the voluntary resignation of Joseph Goldsmith as president, N. L Michael as vice president and Gus Kalb as cashier, and reorganized by electing Mr. Theodore Mayo president, R. W. Thrift vice president and F. A Holland cashier.

They also charged the loss that was sustained by robbery on the night of December 25th, which amounted to $18,253 72, against capital stock. They made an assessment against the stockholders of 15 per cent, and took $3,253 72 from its undivided profits and credited this amount to capital stock, which now again makes its capital of $100,000 fully paid up

In making this announcement Mr. Geo. Guckenberger, president of the Atlas National bank of Cincinnati, who advised that the re-organization be made and Mr. R W. Thrift, speaking for the other directors said they one and all had the greatest confidence in all the retiring officers. They trusted implicity in their honesty and integrity. This confidence, they said had not been shaken by the event of the robbery. The reorganization was deemed advisable, however, as a measure to insure and retain the confidence of the community in the conservative and sterling management which had characterized the institution in its brief existence: The retiring officers expressed the highest confidence in their successors, and estimate the board they leave will agree. [illegible] officers elected last night, it is said, will be re elected

Not only were the resignations of the old officers made voluntarily, but they remain, for the present, at least, directors, and it was said that none of them had sold any of his stock holdings. Experts Tracy and Hain changed all the combinations which guard the American National's money vaults yesterday

STATEMENT

MADE BY THE RETIRING OFFICERS—PETITION FOR DAMAGES AGAINST THE CINCINNATI TRIBUNE WILL BE PREPARED.

The undersigned, Joseph Goldsmith, president; N. L. Michael, vice president, and Gus Kalb, cashier. of the American National bank, of Lima, O., desire to publicly acknowledge their appreciation of the fair and candid way in which the directors and stockholders of the bank have canvassed the situation regarding the burglary of its vaults; also their appreciation of the kind acts of the officials of other banking institutions who have offered aid, if needed, and who have extended every courtesy, and especially do we thank the local newspapers for the fair way in which they have dealt with a mysterious calamity, the mere solution of which is of more moment to us than the loss of the money, although more than half of the loss falls directly upon us as owners of a majority of the stock. This card would not now be given to the public if it were not for the libelous publication made in the Commercial Tribune in its daily issue of the 29th, inst., which paper circulates largely in Lima. and which directly charges us with robbing the bank.

We desire to say that we have engaged legal counsel, and have instructed that a petition for damages be immediately prepared and filed against the Commercial Tribune Company and against any other newspaper that has made publication of this false and malicious lie. We know that our extended years of life and business in this community, all of which is an open book, ought to be an absolute safeguard to our reputations in this calamity; we know that no man or woman who has capacity to think and reason can believe any of us to be fools enough to hazard our fortunes for a mere pittance of less than $9,000. even if from prejudice or other cause they might believe us dishonest: and it is to protect our names and the reputation of our families that we have ordered these proceedings in court. The bank itself is without flaw or blemish and in excellent financial condition. Mr. George Guckenberger, president of the Atlas National bank of Cincinnati, will verify this statement, as will also every member of the board of directors, for together they have carefully examined the books and invoiced the investments and securities.

JOSEPH GOLDSMITH. President.
N. L. MICHAEL, Vice President.
GUS KALB, Cashier.

CINCINNATI TRIBUNE

SAYS EDITORIALLY OF THE ARTICLE PUBLISHED IN YESTERDAY MORNING'S EDITION.

The Cincinnati-Tribune says editorially this morning

"The Commercial Tribune, actuated by that spirit of justice which has always characterized its dealings, prints this morning a statement signed by the president, vice president and the cashier of the American National bank, of Lima.

In explanation of the charges made by these bank officers against the Commercial Tribune. we have to say that the dispatch containing the offensive matter was based on a statement made to our staff correspondent at Lima by Mr R W. Thrift. Mr. Thrift's position as director and former counsel of the bank appeared to us to be sufficient guarantee of his information as to the facts, and of his trustworthiness, as well His statement on the case, telegraphed by our own correspondent, whose reputation and competency are alike unquestioned, appeared to us to merit the full confidence the dispatch received in the editorial rooms Having no reason to doubt the genuineness of the interview, or the truth of assertions coming from a director of the bank, the dispatch was published without hesitation, in as conspicuous a manner as the importance of the news warranted

The statement issued yesterday by the bank officers materially changes the aspect of the case and raises a point apparently overlooked by those responsible for the earlier rumors and comment.

We are free to say that there now appears to be no reason to doubt the integrity of any of the bank's officials, who have now retired from the institution, with the full confidence of their associates, and we regret that an unfortunate combination of circumstances should have put the Commercial Tribune in the false light of accusing any man unheard

"JUST BE PATIENT,"

DETECTIVE C. F. RYAN SAYS, "AND THE BANK MYSTERY WILL YET BE CLEARED UP"

"Mr Ryan, anything new to-day?" was the question put by THE NEWS morning to Pinkerton Detective [illegible] for reporters. "Just be patient and await developments. The bank mystery, however, will yet be cleared up," then with a sly little wink the great sleuth opened a door leading into a private room in the rear of the bank and entered.

The same query was then put to the bank's new vice president, Mr. R. W. Thrift, who said: "There is nothing new in the way of developments. Everything is running along very smoothly under the new officers and there is no change whatever in the management of the bank affairs. The combinations and time lock are being cleaned and everything will be O. K We have not the slightest clue. I wish we had.

MR. MICHAEL TALKS.

HE SAYS THAT CHANGE OF OFFICERS WAS PARTIALLY RESULT OF ROBBERY —JEWISH PREJUDICY.

This afternoon a representative of THE NEWS visited the bank and secured an interview with Mr. Michael.

Mr Michael, when approached on the subject of the mystifying robbery, became very indignant and said, with vehemence, that he was sick and tired answering the questions put by newspaper men, insurance agents, safe experts and detectives.

He had repeated his story so often and did not care to say anything further.

"Mr Michael," said the reporter, "was the change in officers a direct result of the robbery of Christmas night?"

"It was partially, yes, sir," was the reply. Yesterday when THE NEWS put this same question to Mr. R. W. Thrift, he denied emphatically that the robbery had anything to do with the change of officers: but Mr. Michael says it had.

Why the bank officials should have held yesterday that the contemplated change was not the result of the robbery, can only be conjectured. However, Mr. Michael admits that it was, but says further: "Mr. Goldsmith, Mr. Kalb and myself met jointly and concluded that for the best interests of the bank and all concerned, it would be best that we should resign.

The American National bank has been called the Jewish bank because its head officials were of that race and knowing the prejudice against the Jews, we thought it the wisest plan we could follow at this time. It was my intention, however, to resign in January, but this unfortunate state of affairs caused me to do so at once."

"Of course you are aware of the public opinion regarding yourself, Mr Michael, which is to the effect that you were instrumental in the disappearance of the $18,000. Have you anything to say in defense?"

When the reporter asked this pointed query, the ex-vice president looked at the reporter sharply for a second, then said:

"Certainly, I am aware of the public's opinion I can't stop the mouth's of the people. They are doing so and Mr. Kalb a great injustice. [illegible] might just as well be said that I [illegible] ered a man out there in the street, [illegible] am just as innocent of the [illegible] placed upon me by the public as one [illegible] of that. It is hard for an innocent man to be convicted in the [illegible] those whom he has known for the last 22 years, but mostly by those who know little or nothing about the affair. Mr. Kalb and I are suspected because we are of the Jewish race. It is all very unfortunate affair and my position is certainly a most embarrassing I would gladly give $3,000 to who committed the robbery. It one hope that I may yet be exonerated before the X ray of the public [illegible]cism."

One More Day

To get tickets on that $350 Hoover Bros give away Ja at 10 a. m.

The smallest things may greatest influence. DeWitt Early Risers are unequalled coming constipation and troubles. Small pill, best pill H F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

When you go to Watson's you are satisfied

PURELY PERSONAL.

A List of Those Who Are Visiting Our Midst and Those Away From Home.

Del Armstrong is home from a visit with Baltimore friends.

Miss Nellie Woolery has gone on an extended visit through the South.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Robbins will spend New Years day with Judge Sheets.

Rev W. H. Leatherman and daughter were at Wapakoneta on Tuesday at the funeral of Mrs. Cora Lehman Cohler

Have You Any?

What? Why, tickets on that $350 piano that Hoover Bros. are going to give away Monday morning, January 2d, 10 a. m.

To insure a happy new year, keep the liver clear and the body vigorous by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for consumption and liver troubles. H. F. Vortkamp northeast corner Main and North streets.

You get what you [illegible] at Watson's.

JURY EXCUS[illegible]

Judge Richie This Morning Present Jury for Court.

The Jurors, Together W[illegible] Their Pictures Tak[illegible] Found for Plaintiff—A[illegible] House.

Judge Richie t[illegible] the jury for this [illegible] the jury had re[illegible] accompanied by [illegible] seeded to a phot[illegible] the faces of the [illegible] who have decide[illegible] criminals, and [illegible] who has impose[illegible] taken by the ph[illegible]

In speaking [illegible] charge, Judge [illegible] finished his last [illegible] term of office, [illegible] ary. He will o[illegible] court, but he w[illegible] jury trial.

SUES FOR [illegible]

Isaac Jones has brou[illegible] Frank Seiber, J. D. [illegible] Orr, W. F. Hoover, C. [illegible] iam, Ira and Charle[illegible] Hall and J. H. Dall[illegible] The plaintiff alleges th[illegible] leased his farm in S[illegible] ship, the terms of th[illegible] well in 90 days and [illegible] a rental of $120 a year. [illegible] that oil was discov[illegible] quantities he was to ha[illegible] ed every three mont[illegible] were sunken. One wel[illegible] claims, has been drill[illegible] fied time, which [illegible] plaintiff to have been [illegible] However, this is the o[illegible] completed. Plaintiff [illegible] demanded the lease, w[illegible] years, but has been re[illegible] he sues for three year[illegible] per year.

FOUND FOR T[illegible]

A verdict for the p[illegible] was returned by the [illegible] in the case of Thoma[illegible] John McKinley, adm[illegible] ten years ago in S[illegible] ship, Mrs. William [illegible] ing a baby boy tw[illegible] grandparents, Mr [illegible] Morgan took the [illegible] care of the child [illegible] In May of 1897 t[illegible] died and willed [illegible] Morgan. This [illegible] and brought su[illegible] pensatson.

REAL EST[illegible]

Matilda A. F[illegible] Victor Cardo[illegible] 32, in Cable [illegible]

Mary Isenag[illegible] Gossard, quit c[illegible] Auglaize townst[illegible]

NE[illegible]

[illegible]n Fet[illegible]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

TRAIL

Has Been Taken

And Inch by Inch it is Being Uncovered

By the Pinkerton Chief.

Will it Prove a Blind and Worthless Track?

Or Are the Dark Mysteries of the Famous Bank Robbery About to be Unearthed?—Kalb, Michael and Goldsmith Resign.

Two new and important turns have been taken in the American National Bank robbery case during the past 24 hours. The first was the resignation of Messrs. Goldsmith, Michael and Kalb from their positions as the executive officers of the institution and the election of Theo. Mayo, R. W. Thrift and F. A. Holland to succeed them respectively, and the second is the discovery and taking of a trail on the part of the Pinkerton sleuth hounds, who are working day and night to run down the robber.

The first turn in the case is expected to have no result so far as the apprehension and capture of the guilty man or men is concerned, and the second feature in the famous case may prove equally irrelevant or it may result in the unearthing of the deep, dark mystery.

What the new trail is and what it will lead to remain to be disclosed. The detectives and bank people have only faint hopes, and the public patiently await the climax of the new chapter.

This morning president George Guckenberger, of the Atlas National Bank, Cincinnati, who has been here assisting in the investigation since Tuesday, returned to his native city, and before boarding the train at the C., H. & D. depot he was asked what, if anything, there was new in the American National Bank robbery case, whereupon he made the following startling reply:

"THEY HAVE THE MAN

apprehended and the money is near at hand."

His train was starting, and before he could be questioned as to the seriousness of his reply, Mr. Guckenberger was speeding away toward Cincinnati. Mr. Thrift, the bank's new vice president, was seen immediately and there were as yet no new developments of importance. Mr. Kalb and Mr. Michael were also seen and they stated that they were at work on something new but could not tell what it would lead to and could give nothing out for publication. Superintendent Irle, of the Pinkerton agency, was mysteriously out of sight most of the day and when seen seemed hopeful of results, but would not endanger the value of his trail by giving out anything concerning it. His assistant, detective Ryan went to Chicago last night, and will probably return here to-night or to-morrow, but whether or not his trip has any connection with the case is not known.

NEW OFFICERS

TOOK CHARGE OF THE BANK'S BUSINESS THIS MORNING.

Yesterday was a day of confusion and excitement among the bank officers and directors and the climax of the chapter last night was a meeting of the directory which in some respects was one of the most remarkable events since the famous robbery occurred. The bold and unwarranted accusation made by the Commercial Tribune yesterday morning against the officers of the bank and the apparently fruitless efforts of the Pinkertons to unearth any clew by which the slightest light could be thrown upon the case, all tended to make the suspense and strain overwhelming. All realized that something must be done to relieve the tension and break the painful strain that was becoming more serious with each uneventful hour. The Pinkertons were mute and their cool, mysterious deliberation tended to dispel rather than encourage any hope of developments that would relieve the situation and unveil the dark, mysterious fortress of absolute truth.

The directors convened shortly after the supper hour, and shortly before 10 o'clock the newspaper men were admitted to the private room in the rear of the bank proper and Mr. George Guckenberger, president of the Atlas National Bank, of Cincinnati, whose assistance and advice during the eventful week have of inestimable value to the directors and officials of the bank, gave out the following statement:

"The gentlemen of the board met this evening and accepted the voluntary resignation of Joseph Goldsmith as president, N. L. Michael as vice president and Gus Kalb as cashier, and reorganized by electing Mr. Theodore Mayo, president, R. W. Thrift, vice president, and F. A. Holland, cashier.

They also charged the loss that was sustained by robbery on the night of December 25, which amounted to $18,149.72, against capital stock. They have made an assessment against the stockholders of 15 per cent. and taken $3,253.72 from its undivided profits and credited this amount to capital stock, which now again makes its capital of $100,000 fully paid up. The bank will begin to-morrow, December 30, with new officers in charge, and will be pleased to meet its many friends."

CONFIDENCE UNSHAKEN.

After making the foregoing announcement, Mr. Guckenberger and Mr. Thrift both stated that all the directory had perfect confidence in the retiring officers and that their implicit trust in their integrity and honesty was unshaken by the events that have unfortunately followed Christmas day. The reorganization, which was advised by Mr. Guckenberger was not formed because of any suspicions being held by the directory against the perfect honesty and integrity of the retiring officers, for none was entertained, but the changes were deemed advisable and made as a measure to retain and insure the confidence of the community in the sterling and conservative management that has been characteristic of the institution during its brief and eventful history.

The action of the retiring officers is spoken of by Mr. Thomas H. Jones, of the board of directors, as a heroic sacrifice. Mr. Goldsmith, Mr. Kalb, and Mr. Michael all spoke impressively of the ordeal through which they have passed since Monday morning and expressed their utmost confidence in the ability of their successors who took charge of the executive department of the bank this morning.

THE NEW OFFICERS.

Neither of the new officers need an introduction to the public of Lima. Mr. Mayo, the president, is a retired lumber merchant who has been identified with the most conservative business men of the city for many years. R. W. Thrift, the vice president, has had fifteen years' experience in the banking business, having served in the capacity of cashier of the Merchants' and Merchants' National banks of this city, and has always been recognized as a careful, active and energetic business man. Mr. Holland, the new cashier, has been one of the leading grocers of the city for many years, and is well known for his business ability as well as one of the foremost citizens of Lima.

Messrs. Kalb, Michael and Goldsmith remained constantly at the bank to-day, rendering any assistance needed and greeting their friends warmly, but the business was conducted by the new officersr Mr. H. O. Jones retains his position as assistant cashier.

MR. GUCKENBERGER,

OF THE ATLAS NATIONAL BANK, OF CINCINNATI, TALKS.

Mr. Guckenberger said: "I have the highest regard for Mr. Goldsmith and Mr. Kalb I am thoroughly convinced that some carelessness existed, because nothing was wrong with the vault or safe, as was reported by some of the safe people. I am not a detective nor safe expert, but I am a banker of some experience. I have made a most careful investigation, of which I am capable from the point of view of a banker, of the management of the institution. I came to Lima Tuesday evening and since that time have spent a great deal of time in the bank. I have personally counted all the cash, and have tabulated all the notes and securities. Not only this, but I have applied all the practical tests known to bankers. They stand the test perfectly. Every question I asked was answered and the books and papers were produced to substantiate the statements and answers.

"I never saw a cleaner institution or a more carefully and conservatively conducted one. Here, for instance, is the tabulated statement of the bank's loans which I myself compiled. The total you see is approximately $149,000, and you see that the amount has been loaned not to a few persons but to between 300 and 400 borrowers. This fact speaks for itself of the care with which the bank has been managed. Only $18,000 has been taken and to-day there is $23,000 in cash in the safe. On many occasions there has been two or three times that amount of cash on hand. In the vault are $15,000 of bonds which could have been turned into money that quick," and Mr. Guckenberger snapped his fingers in illustration.

"The $60,000 balance which the bank has with correspondents might have been called in.

"Of course I recognize that some suspicion has been directed against the officers because no other alternative has seemed plausible on the surface. I am confident that in some way, not yet explainable, it will be found how the robbery was committed.

"In conclusion, I can say that Messrs. Goldsmith and Kalb have done business with the Atlas National Bank, of Cincinnati, of which I am president, for the last four years. All transactions were performed by Gus Kalb in an honorable way. When the American National Bank started they also opened an account with the Atlas and Mr. Kalb again attended to all matters for his bank in the most business-like manner. Messrs. Goldsmith and Kalb are entitled to the fullest confidence of the community. I sincerely regret that this affair has happened."

INTEGRITY

OF THE OFFICERS IS UNQUESTIONED, SAYS THE COMMERCIAL-TRIBUNE.

In addition to the card to the public from Messrs. Goldsmith, Kalb and Michael, published by the TIMES-DEMOCRAT yesterday, the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune to-day follows its libelous accusations of yesterday with the publication, under the caption "A Matter of Justice," of the following editorial:

The Commercial Tribune, actuated by that spirit of justice which has always characterized its dealings, prints this morning a statement signed by the president, vice president and the cashier of the American National Bank, of Lima.

In explanation of the charges made by these bank officers against the Commercial Tribune, we have to say that the dispatch containing the offensive matter was based on a statement made to our staff correspondent by Mr. R. W. Thrift. Mr. Thrift's position as director and former counsel of the bank appeared to us to be sufficient guarantee of his information as to the facts, and of his trustworthiness, as well. His statement of the case, telegraphed by our own correspondent, whose reputation and competency are alike unquestioned, appeared to us to merit the full confidence the dispatch received in the editorial rooms. Having no reason to doubt the genuineness of the interview, or the truth of assertions coming from a director of the bank, the dispatch was published without hesitation, in as conspicuous a manner as the importance of the news warranted.

The statement issued yesterday by the bank officers materially changes the aspect of the case and raises a point apparently overlooked by those responsible for the earlier rumors and comment.

We are free to say that there now appears to be no reason to doubt the integrity of any of the bank's officials, who have now retired from the institution, with the full confidence of their associates, and we regret that an unfortunate combination of circumstances should have put the Commercial Tribune in the false light of accusing any man unheard.

Where Are Your Tickets

On the $350.00 piano that Hoover Bros. will give away Jan. 2nd, at 10 a. m? One day more to obtain tickets.

Attend the annual grond ball of the B. of R. T., Music hall, Monday night.

Fine dressed turkeys, ducks, geese, chickens at Townsend's Market.

For Sterling Silver and Gold Plated Friendship Hearts and Padlock Bracelets call on Adolph Fox. 5-2t

Dressed geese and turkeys at Smith's grocery. 1t

Have You Heard?

That Hoover Bros.' piano drawing will occur Jan. 2nd, at 10 a. m.

Attend the annual grand ball of the B. of R. T., Music hall, Monday night.

Roasted Pig and Oyster Dressing Saturday evening at Humston's, free. 4-3t

400 Pieces Graniteware

Your Choice For **29 Cents....**

SEE IT IN THE SHOW WINDOW.

TEA POTS, COFFEE POTS, WATER PAILS, DISH PANS, PRESERVING KETTLES, SAUCE PANS, WORTH 75c TO $1.25 EACH. THE CHANCE OF A LIFE TIME TO GET GRANITEWARE AS CHEAP AS COMMON TIN.

F. E. HARMAN,

213 AND 215 NORTH MAIN STREET.

DROPPED DEAD

Last Night While at His Home in Waynesfield.

Russ Howell, a Well Known Citizen, Succumbs to La Grippe.

Russ Howell, the village harness maker, and a prominent citizen of Waynesfield, who is well known in this city, dropped dead at his home last night. Mr. Howell has been ill for the past week, but was recovering, and last evening felt able to walk about the house. It was while doing this that he fell to the floor and expired without warning. His death is attributable to heart failure caused by la grippe. Mr. Howell was about 50 years of age and leaves a wife and five children.

Have You Any?

Any what? Why, tickets on that $350.00 piano that Hoover Bros. are going to give away Monday morning, Jan. 2nd, at 10 a. m.

The Oil Market.

Tiona	$1 29
Pennsylvania	1 19
Barnesville	1 09
Corning	1 05
New Castle	91
North Lima	85
South Lima	75
Indiana	75

One Day More

To get tickets on that $350.00 piano that Hoover Bros. will give away at 10 a. m., Monday morning, Jan. 2nd.

Order Your **WINES** —FOR— CHRISTMAS —AND— NEW YEARS —OF— THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

New Year's Gift Giving

AT A SMALL COST.

THE METELLUS THOMSON DRY GOODS CO.

Stores 233--235 North Main Street.

Extraordinary Price Reductions.

For the Children.

Toys, Dolls and Games. What are here are so marked that they will go; no question about it.

89c Toy Pianos reduced to 59c.
$1.39 Toy Pianos reduced to 93c.
50c Drums reduced to 33c.
75c Drums reduced to 50c.
$1.00 Drums reduced to 66c.
75c Toy Trunks reduced to 50c.
90c Toy Trunks reduced to 60c.
39c Set Ten Pins reduced to 26c.
48c Set Ten Pins reduced to 32c.
$1.00 Set Boxing Gloves reduced to 65c.
15c Musical Tops reduced to 10c.
25c Musical Tops reduced to 16c.
98c Musical Tubephones reduced to 65c.
25c Blocks reduced to 16c.
10c Blocks reduced to 5c.
75c Spelling Boards reduced to 50c.
$1.25 Toy Engines reduced to 75c.
10c Horns reduced to 5c.
75c Toy China Sets reduced to 50c.
25c Toy China Sets reduced to 16c.
75c Dolls reduced to 50c.
$1.48 Dolls reduced to 98c.
$1.68 Dolls reduced to $1.15.
24c Geographical Globes, 16c.
25c Toy Coffee Mills, 15c.

Extraordinary Price Reductions.

$1.00 Toilet Sets for 66 cents.
$1.68 Handkerchief Boxes reduced to $1.00.
$1.98 Glove Boxes reduced to $1.25.
$2.25 Jewel Boxes reduced to $1.50.
$2.50 Sterling Toilet Sets reduced to $1.68.
$2.48 China Clocks reduced to $1.15.
$1.50 China Clocks reduced to 75c.
98c Sterling Silver Pieces reduced to 65 cents.
50c Sterling Silver Pieces reduced to 33 cents.
25c Sterling Silver Pieces reduced to 16 cents.

ALBUMS. . . . .

75c Albums reduced to 50 cents.
$1.00 Albums reduced to 65 cents.
$2.25 Albums for $1.50.

BOOKS. . . .

Big lot of Cloth Bound Books, all reduced to-morrow to 5 cents for choice to quickly close them out.

PERPETUAL PALMS FOR HOME DECORATIONS.

Reduced as follows:
$1.00 for 75c.
$1.50 for $1.00.
$1.68 for $1.10;
$2.48 for $1.75.

Extraordinary Price Reductions.

The Entire Millinery Stock of Trimmed Hats at One-Half Price.

The time is here for extraordinary bargains in Cloaks. ALL CLOAKS — PRICE REDUCED. The choicest sorts of the season are included in this offer.

WORTHY STYLISH COLLARETTES.—One dollar in most cases will buy a Big Two Dollar's worth.

BIG HANDKERCHIEF SALE TO-MORROW.—All handkerchiefs left from our unusual Holiday selling—some of them slightly soiled—will be closed out to-morrow at ONE-HALF PRICE.

THE METELLUS THOMSON DRY GOODS CO.

Stores 233--235 North Main Street.

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